

Commissioners' Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW. The undersigned having been appointed by the Probate Court for said County, commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against the estate of Charles L. Damon late of said County, deceased, hereby give notice that six months from date are allowed, by order of said Probate Court, for creditors to present their claims against the estate of said deceased, and that they will meet at the office of John P. Kirk, in the city of Ypsilanti, in said county, on the 15th day of April, and on the 15th day of July next, at ten o'clock a. m. of each of said days, to receive, examine and adjust said claims. Dated January 15th, 1902.

SUMNER DAMON, CLIFFORD R. HUSTON, Commissioners.

TRACY L. TOWNH, atty. Ypsilanti, Mich. File No. 12-411.

Commissioners' Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW. The undersigned having been appointed by the Probate Court for said County, commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against the estate of Robert A. DeHazen late of said County, deceased, hereby give notice that six months from date are allowed, by order of said Probate Court, for creditors to present their claims against the estate of said deceased, and that they will meet at Fred W. Green's law office in the city of Ypsilanti, in said County, on the 16th day of May and on the 16th day of June next, at 10 o'clock a. m. of each of said days, to receive, examine and adjust said claims. Dated January 16th, 1902.

FRED W. GREEN, CASSIUS M. WARNER, Commissioners.

File No. 7807 11-474

John P. Kirk atty-at-law Savings Bank Block.

Estate of Joseph Folmore.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW. ss. At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, holden at the Probate Office in the city of Ann Arbor, on Wednesday, the 15th day of January, in the year one thousand nine hundred and two.

Present, Willis L. Watkins, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Joseph Folmore, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition duly verified, of Morton P. Case, praying that he may be licensed to sell the real estate whereof said deceased died seized. Thereupon it is ordered, that the 7th day of February next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be holden at the Probate Office in the city of Ann Arbor, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted. And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Ypsilanti Sentinel-Commercial, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

WILLIS L. WATKINS, Judge of Probate. JAMES E. MCGREGOR, Probate Register.

Paints and Oils

Having decided to close out our stock of...

PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES, BRUSHES

we offer some big bargains.

MORFORD & SMITH City Drug Store

Dr. James McKee

M. D., University of Mich., Post-Graduate courses, Chicago Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat College.

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The Scientific Fitting of Glasses.

POSTOFFICE BUILDING, Ypsilanti, Mich.

Office Hours: 9 to 12 a. m. and 2 to 5 p. m.

A complete medical examination of the eyes is made in every case and without extra expense when spectacles, eye glasses, or lenses are prescribed and ordered.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS



Safe. Always reliable. Ladies, ask Druggists for CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH in Red and Gold medicine boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Refuse imitations. Buy only from Druggists or send 4c. in stamps for Yearly supply. 10c. for monthly supply. 25c. for 3 months. 50c. for 6 months. 1.00 for 1 year. 10,000 Testimonials. Sold by all Druggists.

CHICHESTER CHEMICAL CO. 9100 Madison Square, NEW YORK, N.Y. DON'T TOBACCO SMOKE and SMOKE Your Life away! You can be cured of any form of tobacco using easily, be made well, strong, magnetic, full of new life and vigor by taking NO-TO-BAC, that makes weak men strong. Many gain ten pounds in ten days. Over 500,000 cured. All druggists. Cure guaranteed. Book let and advice FREE. Address: STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago or New York.

MICHIGAN DAY WAS CELEBRATED

By the Students of the High School

SUBJECT---"GEN. CASS"

The Address Was Delivered by D. A. Hammond—Fine Exercises Held

Superintendent George is responsible for a pleasing and profitable custom which has existed in the High School for some years, of holding exercises on the anniversary of the day on which Michigan was admitted into the Union, which day he designates as Michigan Day. As the twenty-sixth of January this year came on Sunday, the exercises were held Monday. On these commemoration days it is the custom to gather the pupils of the High School and the various grades in the chapel for the special program which, of course, relates to Michigan. This morning, after music by the High School choir, a Scripture lesson by Supt. George and prayer by the Rev. Dr. Allen, and the singing of "Michigan, My Michigan," by the choir, the special subject of this year's program, "Gen. Lewis Cass," was taken up. D. A. Hammond was called upon for the principal address.

Mr. Hammond, in opening his remarks, said it was always an inspiration to stand before a body of students in the formative period of citizenship. Their minds were not set and fixed, but open and receptive and ready to grasp the truths of history and make them a part of themselves in their preparation for their future duties and responsibilities. And as the past in all the term means projects itself into the future, so it is wise to study the past that we may know its influence upon the present and what the promise is for the future. Therefore, it is fitting that Michigan Day should be commemorated with appropriate exercises. We are thrilled with pride as we note her proud position in the galaxy of states which constitute the Union. But in our pride in all that goes to make up her greatness, we do well not to forget what we owe to those who sowed that we might reap, nor those who labored and into the fruits of whose labors we have entered. The greatness of any country, nation or state, he said, is but a sort of composite of the work and directing influences of those great men who wrought in their development and upbuilding. And for this reason in this Michigan Day exercise it is well that attention should be directed to the great constructive work of a man who gave many of the best years of his young and vigorous manhood to the laying of the foundations of Michigan's greatness, a man whom Michigan for years delighted to honor with the highest offices in her gift, and to whom thoughtful citizens of the present gladly acknowledge a debt of gratitude for many of the good things we are so proud of in our great state of today, General Lewis Cass.

Passing to a discussion of the life and works of General Cass, the following points which will indicate the line of discussion were touched upon:

His early life in Exeter, New Hampshire, where as a boy of six he was held up to the window by his mother that he might see the bonfires in the streets in honor of the adoption by the ninth state, New Hampshire, of the constitution of the United States; his removal to Marietta, Ohio, and his study of the law at Zanesville; his election as prosecuting attorney and standing as a lawyer; appointment as United States marshal; election to the Ohio legislature; colonel of volunteers in the war of 1812; his indignation at the surrender of Hull; governor of Michigan territory for 18 years, from October, 1813; the pitiful condition of the people of the territory at the beginning of his administration, his untiring labors to develop the territory, get settlers to locate in Michigan, his 22 treaties with the Indians whereby great tracts of land were secured, his travels of thousands of miles exploring and meeting and treating with the Indians and finally his extension of the territory which at the beginning of his administration was little more than Detroit into a vast territory with 30,000 people. He also reviewed his career as a United States senator, secretary of war; minister to France; candidate for the presidency; senator again; secretary of state in Buchanan's cabinet and his resignation therefrom; his support of the union cause which caused a break from many of his associates of a lifetime; his patriotism, honesty and strict integrity in all positions.

Supt. George followed with a statement of the influence of General Cass as illustrated by the many places and things, cities, towns, rivers, counties, streets, hotels, etc. He related a number of interesting reminiscences of his personal knowledge when he lived in Detroit and used to see the general frequently.

Following Supt. George, Dr. C. T. Allen spoke briefly on the great work

and influence of General Cass in coming out strongly for the maintenance of the union at all hazards. The exercises closed with "America" sung by the entire school.

FUNERAL OF MRS. J. HAMMOND

ONE OF THE PIONEERS OF AUGUSTA TOWNSHIP

She Had Lived in the County for Seventy-Two Years and Was Married in Augusta

Willis, Mich., Jan. 27.—The funeral of Mrs. Urvilla Hammond was held yesterday from the Congregational church across the marsh. Brief exercises were held at the old home before proceeding to the church. There were a large number present who had known her during many of the long years she had been a resident of Augusta. The remains were borne to their final resting place by her four sons and two of her grandsons.

Mrs. Hammond was one of the very few remaining pioneers of Augusta. She came from Ohio with her parents when but about two years of age. Her maiden name was Sisson and the family came originally from Massachusetts. On coming to Michigan, they came to Detroit by boat and soon thereafter located at Woodruff's grove, Ypsilanti. After residing here and on what is known as the Arnold place, just south of the city, for some time, they moved to Rawsonville onto the farm of Mr. Millington. A few years later they moved to Augusta and resided on what is now known as the McCarthy farm. Then to the farm now owned by Charles H. Greenman.

On July 25, 1843, she was married to Horace P. Hammond. From that time forward her life was largely spent on the old homestead, now occupied by her youngest son, Henry W. Hammond. Thus, as will be seen, all the earlier portion of her life was spent amid the hardships and privations of the pioneer. But through all the difficult experiences, the burdens, the hard work and privations of her pioneer life, she performed her part well. She reared a family of seven children, five sons and two daughters, and saw them all grow to manhood and womanhood. And in addition to the labors of caring for her own, her hand frequently, in the old days, ministered to the sick of the neighborhood. She was a good wife and a kind mother. She was a member of the Methodist church at Stony Creek and a regular attendant upon its services when health and circumstances permitted.

She lacked but a few days of being seventy-six years old at the time of her death, which was due to Bright's disease. Her last days were days of intense suffering, due to the dread disease. But her life's work was done. She had lived beyond the allotted time and her passing was but the last of earth. She was ready and longed to go.

Her husband preceded her in 1891. She leaves two daughters, Mrs. R. Moorman, of Grandville, Mrs. Walter Grover, of Webberville, and four sons, George N., Morris C., Henry W. and David A. Hammond, to mourn her loss.

What you don't, neighbor? Helping Bill. What's Bill don't? Helping Mandy. What's Mandy don't? Helping Mother. What's Mother don't? Taking Rocky Mountain Tea. Sensible family. Morford & Smith.

PROF. S. B. LAIRD'S ENJOYABLE LECTURE

Prof. S. B. Laird gave an enjoyable lecture at the Congregational church Monday evening, his subject being "Home and School Culture."

He referred to the child's "inheritance"—literary, aesthetic, institutional and religious—and spoke in glowing terms of the opportunities that lie before the young man and young woman of the present time.

The inheritances of the young people of today are infinitely greater than those which fell to the lot of past generations, and the fact is being realized. Books, and above all the Bible, are constantly increasing the number of their readers; the beautiful is accorded love and regard as never before; we take pride in pointing to our freedom and our principles of equality, and while much remains to be done in the direction of striving for Christian thinking and living, at the same time a great deal has been accomplished in this line.

On the close of the lecture a vocal solo was given by Miss Donna Riblet of the Conservatory.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

"We will be pleased to guarantee Kid-Ne-Oids to cure backache, nervousness, kidney and blood diseases. From experience we know that when properly used Kid-Ne-Oids never fail to effect a complete cure. 50c. For sale by MORFORD & SMITH, Druggists.

200 Pairs Fresh MUSLIN CURTAINS

Now on sale at 39 CENTS a pair

They are better values than we ever offered before.

Better Because They Are Wider.

Our LINEN SALE Is Town Talk

We have sold lots of Linens but our stock was

enormous and we have plenty left. The

sale continues ten days longer.

Take advantage of it.

DAVIS & KISHLAR

BETTER LATE THAN NEVER

A lot of belated Holiday Goods have just arrived. I shall make prices on them that will make you want them. Pending negotiation for a sale of my business I shall give my customers the advantage of the prices I expect to get for the entire stock. This is fresh news, and you want to come and see me if you want to do your best for Christmas. It means business and a saving to you. Please Call. Fine Calendars given away with purchases.

FRANK SMITH

On The Run After Our

40 and 50c JAPAN TEA

Finest for the price in the city., Elegant Flavor and Beautiful Color in the cup. Also bring in your jug and get a gallon of that FANCY OPEN KETTLE NEW ORLEANS MOLASSES Can't Be Beat.

FOR SALE BY

A. A. GRAVES THE GROCER

THE WHITE FRONT,

105 CONGRESS STREET,

BELL PHONE 124

Crockery Prices Gone to Smash

There is a choice left in all of the several lines of our Crockery Department—some good things that the Holiday shoppers did not get away.

If you are in need of anything in the Crockery line we will supply you with it at FACTORY PRICES. This is a case where "A Word to the Wise (housewife) Is Sufficient" and a case where "The Early Bird Catches The Worm." Come and supply your wants at Cost Prices—and come while there is an assortment to choose from. There are no special for everything is special.

Davis & Co., On the Corner

CRESCENT

Gold Mining Co.

Officers and Directors:

L. C. WEINMANN, PRESIDENT AND TREASURER.

A. R. PETERSEN, VICE-PRESIDENT.

WM. A. GWINNER, SECRETARY

FRED BARKER,

WM. G. HENNE,

GEO. J. MANN,

JOHN CHRISTENSEN.

The Crescent Gold Mining Co. by reason of late developments at their mines in Montana, have increased the price of their stock from 25c per share to 35c per share. This rise in stock values takes place on February first, 1902. No stock will be sold on and after that date for less than 35c per share, and from present indications prices will go naturally higher in the near future. Any person contemplating the purchase of this stock, will find it to their advantage to do so within the above specified time. The properties are all we have claimed for them in part issues of this paper and we honestly advise you to buy. You can make no mistake, as already ore enough is in sight to more than pay the entire capitalization. Call at the office for full details.

CRESCENT GOLD MINING CO.

Principal Office: 112 E. Huron St. Ann Arbor, Mich.

THREE DAYS

Friday, Saturday and Monday, January 31st, February 1st and 3rd.

These three days will be devoted exclusively to bargain giving, and will mark the close of our RED TICKET SALE.

If you are in the mood to make dimes and dollars, command the best bargains of the season, you'll find here much of interest and profit. Note these splendid buying chances.

- 100 Pcs. WHITE RUFFLED CURTAINS at..... 29c
- LADIES' FANCY HOSIERY very special at pr..... 9c
- Choice of all 10c OUTINGS at yd..... 8c
- Splendid quality BLACK PETTICOATS, each..... 79c
- 13 yds. of 9c quality BLEACHED COTTON for..... \$1.00
- One Bale 8c quality UNBLEACHED COTTON selling at yd..... 6c
- Extra large \$2.00 quality FLEECE BLANKETS at pr..... \$1.50

BERTH. COMSTOCK

128 CONGRESS STREET



NORMAL COLLEGE ATHLETICS

BRIGHT PROSPECTS FOR THE BASE BALL TEAM

Class Games in Basket Ball Being Held—The Outlook in Track and Field Athletics

Although there is no opportunity for outdoor work of any description, athletics is the absorbing interest at the Normal at this time, for indoor training for baseball and field and track athletics, and basket ball are absorbing the attention of a good majority of the men.

The prospects in baseball are declared to be as good this winter as last, and that is saying much, for last year's team only lost one game the entire season, that being the final of the intercollegiate championship.

Gass, the veteran catcher of last year, is a serious loss to the team, as no one has yet turned up who has any special aptitude for his place, but every other position has a number of strong candidates. Pitching was rather a weak spot on the nine last season, but prospects are better at present, as W. B. Smith, who pitched several strong games last spring, promises to surpass by far this old form, while there is promising new material in Lathan, who pitched four years for Hanover, Hyames of the Gobleville high school, and Novac and Salisbury of the Traverse city high school team.

Dennis, the present captain, will undoubtedly hold down his old place on first base, and Ireland is in the running for his place on third base, but he is being pushed by Lewis, of the Maryland Academy, W. S. and Burke and Waldoon.

Gannon, who played second for several years, graduated last spring, and second is now coveted by Shigley of the Hart high school team, and Weber, who has a good record with Elkton.

Belland, captain of the football team for next fall, is trying for shortstop, backed by his record with the Champion high school, and for this position D. W. Smith of Bad Axe, Nash of the Central Normal nine, Thomas of Marquette and Fraser of Ypsilanti are also in the running.

There is not much opportunity to judge of the possibilities of the aspirants for honors in the outfield at this time, the only one of the candidates for these positions of whom much is known being Day, who operated in the outer gardens successfully last year.

The outlook in track and field athletics is not particularly brilliant, but is fully as promising as last year at this time. Wrestling appears to be the Normal's strongest hold, as Rogner, the doughty welter-weight who captured second at the intercollegiate last spring, is developing first-class material from the squad he works with daily at the gymnasium. Of the new wrestlers, Belland, Fisher and Hyames are out for the heavy-weight honors, Burke for the middle, Katz for the welter and Thomas for the light-weight. Steimle and McClelland, the Normal's best sprinters, are back, and among the new men, Crawford, Gilmore, Hogue and Jennings are making a good showing, with Abel as the most promising aspirant for the distance runs. High jumping is a promising feature, among the candidates in this line being Vliet, Shigley, Martindale and Cowan; and in Fraser the college has a man who should carry off honors in bicycle riding. Those taking this preliminary work meet every afternoon at the gymnasium to the number of about 40, where they are put through their various stunts by Director Teetzel and the old hands among the students who have been assigned to look after the different squads.

In basket ball a series of class games

The 8 Hour Day

Which the working man has fought for and succeeded in obtaining is something the wife has no share in. Her day begins before his and ends long after it, as a rule, and many a night her rest is broken by his snoring.



Women who are weak, worn-out and run-down will find new life and new strength in the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It establishes regularity, dries weakening drains, heals inflammation and ulceration, and cures female weakness. It makes weak women strong and sick women well.

Sick women are invited to consult Dr. Pierce, by letter, free. All correspondence is held as strictly private and is sacredly confidential. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

"I suffered with female weakness about eight years—tried several doctors but derived no benefit until I began using Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription," writes Mrs. John Green, of Danville, Boyle Co., Ky. "This medicine was recommended to me by other patients. I have taken six bottles and I feel like another person."

The dealer who offers a substitute for "Favorite Prescription," is only seeking to make the little more profit paid on the sale of less meritorious medicines. His profit is your loss. Refuse all substitutes.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets should be used with "Favorite Prescription" whenever a laxative is required.

is being held to decide the college championships, and the Normal team has been selected by Capt. Ireland and is negotiating for games with Albion and Hillsdale. The team is made up as follows: Center, W. B. Smith; baskets, Lathan and Ireland; guards, Faucher, Barnes and Ericson.

KID-NE-IDS DO THE WORK. When the kidneys are out of order all the other organs of the body are disturbed. The hands and feet are cold, the head aches, the appetite is lost, the blood is thin, etc. Cure the sick kidneys and the rest of the body will get well. The surest cure known is Kid-Ne-Ids. 50c. For sale by MORFORD & SMITH, Druggists.

SHEARS BLEW THRO' HIS WHISKERS

A farmer, with a long and flowing beard, was sitting in an Ypsilanti barber shop the other evening, when a chance acquaintance bantered him to have his whiskers cut off. The farmer demurred, saying he had worn those whiskers for 15 years. His acquaintance said: "Well, I'll trim them up good," and lurching forward with a pair of shears, cut at the beard so that a great mass of long whiskers fell down. There was nothing to be done but to have a close whisker trim administered by a regular barber and the farmer arose a metamorphosed man, putting his late whiskers in his pocket. They say his friends will hardly recognize him. If you see an acquaintance whose flowing beard has disappeared, you will know how it happened.

IT GIRDLES THE GLOBE. The fame of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, as the best in the world, extends round the earth. It's the one perfect healer of Cuts, Corns, Burns, Bruises, Sores, Scalds, Boils, Ulcers, Pains, Aches, Pains and all Skin Eruptions. Only infallible cure. 25c a box at C. W. Rogers & Co.'s and Morford & Smith's.

LYCEUM PUBLIC TO BE REVIVED

The once popular "lyceum public" is to be revived at the Normal as a regular institution among the literary societies, the entertainment of that description last evening having proven in every way a great success.

An audience of 250 were present, bringing in \$25, which will be divided among the different societies.

The program was well planned and every number was excellently given, care and thought having been expended on the preparation.

The first number was an instrumental solo by Miss Frances Corbett, following which J. A. Van Allsburg gave T. B. Reed's "Revolutionary Rising" as a declamation.

Miss May Hurd read a thoughtful essay on Booker T. Washington, C. C. Miller sang a solo, Miss Ballard recited "Claudius and Cynthia," and Clarence Vliet delivered a finished and eloquent oration on Lincoln.

The program was closed by the presentation of a farce, "Thirty Minutes for Refreshments," by Misses Alta Bradley, Anna Dobbins and Mabel Eagle and Messrs. G. F. Hathaway, F. E. Hathaway, F. G. Withrow and R. A. Smith. The piece was a one-act series of difficulties rising from the mistake of a hotel clerk in giving several persons the same apartments, and it was ably presented, the various parts being excellently taken and the staging and costumes being creditable for an amateur production.

The "public" was pronounced an unequalled success by the audience, which has embodied the literary societies to promise other similar entertainments before the close of the year.

Can't be perfectly healthy without pure blood. Burdock Blood Bitters makes pure blood. Tones and invigorates the whole system.

VINING FAVORS MACADAM

The following letter has been received by one of the aldermen from Mark Vining, a former Ypsilanti citizen, in regard to the petition being circulated among the River street property owners, asking the council to macadamize a portion of the street:

"I have just received a letter from Ben Thompson in regard to signing my name to a petition to macadamize River street, and in answer wrote that you or himself was authorized to sign my name to the petition, and it gives me pleasure to do so, and I only regret that I have but eight rods, as I speak from personal knowledge, having seen street macadamized and know how it is done. I predict that after River street is macadamized properly done, with field stone properly crushed, that you will have the finest paved street in our city, and that petitions will come in to the council so numerous as to necessitate trying another 'White Elephant.'"

"It costs very much less to pave that way than with brick; and when properly constructed, much better than either asphalt or brick. It is practically noiseless and dustless, and will wear longer than the best of any other kind; that is my opinion, based on personal knowledge, without bias or prejudice."

"Hoping that you will be successful and get our street macadamized the following spring, I am, 'Your friend,' 'MARK L. VINING.'"

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for children while teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures whooping cough, and is the best remedy for diarrhea. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world.

Anthracite Coal. A Philadelphia firm has calculated that there still remain unmined 5,073,775,000 tons of coal in the anthracite regions.

If you suffer from any form of kidney or bladder trouble don't go to the expense of engaging a physician. Kid-Ne-Ids, at 50 cents per box, are your best and cheapest doctor. Don't suffer, don't put off the cure; get Kid-Ne-Ids today. Tablets for sale by MORFORD & SMITH, Druggists.

Why She Was Worried. Hortense—Sadie, I don't know whether to be mad or glad. I wonder if it was a compliment or an insult.

Sadie—For mercy's sake, what are you talking about? Hortense—Oh, I haven't told you, have I? Well, I got on a car, and every seat was taken. A gentleman offered me his seat.

Sadie—And you took it, of course. Hortense—Yes, but that isn't the thing. I wonder if he gave me his seat because he thought I was pretty or because he thought I was an old woman.—Boston Transcript.

Puts gray matter in your head. Brings a rosy glow to faded cheeks. Restores vim, vigor, mental and physical happiness. That's what Rocky Mountain Tea will do. 35c. Ask Morford & Smith.

FARM FOR SALE. The Preston farm of 100 acres, 4 1/2 miles west of Ypsilanti on the Ypsilanti and Saline electric road. For particulars address 06 MORTON T. CASE, Admr., Ypsilanti.

The Sentinel-Commercial is the best weekly paper published in the county.

AN OPPORTUNITY OF A LIFE TIME

EPISCOPAL PEOPLE WILL GO AROUND THE WORLD

And All it will Cost is Thirty-Five Cents for Each Person

For those who wish to travel, the ladies of St. Luke's parish have arranged for a "trip around the world," the journey to take place Tuesday, Feb. 4, at 7 o'clock in the evening. The starting point will be the church house, which will represent the city of Boston and the travelers will here meet people of culture, refinement and eye-glasses. Crossing the ocean they will enter the mansion of Dr. Hueston, which will represent Berlin, where everyone, especially Germans, will be made to feel at home. From here they will go to the residence of Mr. Beyer, which will represent Florence, Italy. Here it is expected that everybody will want to tarry, for here will be found the only pianola in the city, as well as a genuine hand-organ which will furnish music for dancing. Here also will be found some of the prettiest girls in the city. No traveler should miss seeing Florence. From here they will go on to Mr. R. W. Hemphill's, which will represent Tokio, Japan, and find many curiosities, rare and costly. Again crossing the travelers will find themselves at home in the residence of Mr. D. L. Quirk, which represents Washington, D. C., in the old colonial times, where they will be received by some of the handsomest ladies and gentlemen in the city, who will listen to the praises of their trip. A lunch characteristic of the city will be served at every stopping place.

Tickets for the round trip are 35 cents, which includes the lunch. Tickets on sale at F. L. Carpenter's, Beall, Comstock & Co.'s, Frank Showerman's, The Five and Ten-cent Store, Weinmann & Matthews', Mack & Mack's, McPherson, House & Co.'s, Depot Grocers, and by the ladies of the parish.

THE SPIRIT OF WINTER.

The Spirit of Winter is with us, making its presence known in many different ways—sometimes by cheery sunshine and glistening snows, and sometimes by driving winds and blinding storms. To many people it seems to take a delight in making bad things worse, for rheumatism twists harder, twinges sharper, catarrh becomes more annoying, and the many symptoms of scrofula are developed and aggravated. There is not much poetry in this, but there is truth, and it is a wonder that more people don't get rid of these ailments. The medicine that cures them—Blood's Sarsaparilla—is easily obtained and there is abundant proof that its cures are radical and permanent.

The Sentinel-Commercial \$1 per year

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It's Green



Omega Oil

One peculiar thing about Omega Oil is its green color. Some people think it is colored green to make it look nice, but that is not so. Omega Oil is green because Nature makes it green. It contains a powerful green herb that gives it its color, and it is this same herb that stops pain in people's bodies. There are plenty of white, brown and yellow liniments, but there is only one Omega Oil, and it is green. There is nothing like Omega Oil for curing pain, just as there is nothing like the sun for making real daylight.

SCHOOL-AT-LARGE SELECTED DEBATORS

The general "school-at-large" debate at the Normal Thursday evening to choose three of the participants in the contest that will be held March 1, to select a team to represent the college against M. A. C., was won by C. B. Whitmoyer of Charlevoix, first; J. P. Devereaux of Hartland, second, and J. M. Munston of Menominee, third.

The question was the permanent retention of the Philippines proposition, which is to be debated by the Normal and M. A. C., and the three winners were given their rank principally on the soundness of their respective arguments, although they were all marked well up in debating also. The debate was one of the strongest preliminary contests held in the college for several years, and it was attentively followed by an audience of students that crowded the recitation room where it was held.

The defeated contestants were George Crandall of Sandiac, J. M. Anderson of Chesaning, G. K. Wilson of Ypsilanti, C. C. Miller of Battle Creek. The debate was under the auspices of the Oratorical association, and the judges were Dr. Albert Leonard, Prof. J. C. Stone and Prof. F. R. Gorton.

The Olympic Literary society has not yet chosen its representative in the March contest either by debate or election, but with this exception the following is the complete list of the orators who will battle for places on the Normal team of three:

Athenaeum society—Isalah Bowman, Brown City.

Crescent society—Clarence Vliet, Clarkston.

Webster Debating club—N. J. Druryer, Ypsilanti.

Lincoln Debating club—C. E. Kellogg, Middleton.

School-at-Large—Messrs. Whitmoyer, Devereaux and Munson.

IF YOU WERE SCARED

easily you might suppose that the pain in the lower part of your back meant kidney trouble. But being a person of sense you know it is only muscular stiffness, from cold, and that prompt treatment with Perry Davis' Painkiller will prevent it from growing into lumbago. Act accordingly and you will be glad you saw this. There is but one Painkiller, Perry Davis'.

YPSILANTI MICHIGAN CENTRAL

"The Niagara Falls Route" Taking effect June 9, 1901

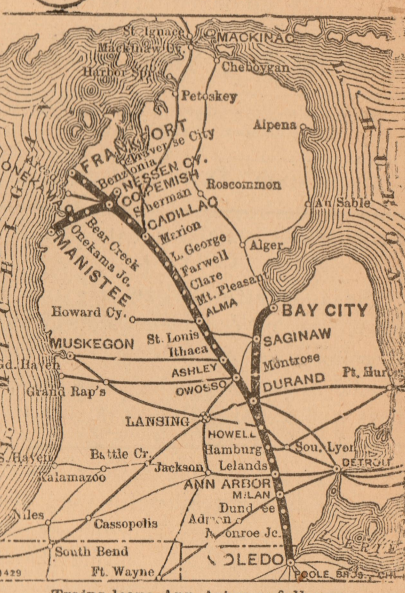
GOING EAST.

Detroit Express 6:15am
Atlantic Express 7:35pm
Grand Rapids and Kalamazoo Express... 11:00pm
Mail and Express 4:30am
New York and Boston Special 8:15am
Fastest Express 9:45pm

GOING WEST.

Mail and Express 6:15am
Chicago Special 9:15am
Fast Western Express 1:38pm
Grand Rapids and Kalamazoo Express... 8:38pm
Chicago Night Express 12:38pm
Pacific Express 12:38pm
Daily Other trains as shown Sunday.

TOLEDO ANN ARBOR AND NORTH MICHIGAN RAILWAY.



Trains leave Ann Arbor as follows:

8:43 am NORTHBOUND 12:15 pm SOUTHBOUND 4:30 pm 8:40 pm

* Between Toledo and Ann Arbor only. All trains daily except Sunday.

W. B. BENNETT, G. P. A., Toledo, O.

E. S. GILMORE, Agent, Ann Arbor.

YPSILANTI SAVINGS BANK

L. S. & M. S. R. R.

YPSILANTI BRANCH

Freight	Exp.	STATIONS	Exp.	Freight
1:40pm	9:00am	Ypsilanti	4:30pm	2:50pm
2:00pm	9:10am	Pittsfield Jct.	4:30pm	11:40am
2:25pm	9:27am	Saline	4:28pm	11:2am
2:40pm	9:30am	Bridgewater	4:14pm	10:50am
3:00pm	10:00am	Manchester	3:53pm	10:17am
3:30pm	10:30am	Brooklyn	3:23pm	9:00am
4:00pm	10:40am	Woodstock	3:11pm	8:30am
4:25pm	11:00am	Jerome	2:59pm	8:15am
5:30pm	11:30am	No. Adams	2:43pm	8:02am
6:00pm	11:50am	Hillsdale	2:25pm	7:40am
7:00am	7:00pm	Chicago	8:30am	3:00pm
11:00pm	2:30pm	Toledo	10:50am	6:50pm
2:15am	5:00pm	Cleveland	6:30am	3:00pm
7:50am	10:40pm	B. Ohio	12:40am	7:55am

All trains daily except Sunday.

F. M. BROWN.

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Containing Over 600 Pages.

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Labor Unions. The Census, United States Census. New Census of European Countries. The Nicaragua Canal and the Hay-Panamaote Treaties With Great Britain. The Relations of Cuba With the United States. The Conference of American Republics at the City of Mexico. The Anarchist Statistics of This Country and Europe. Progress of Aerial Navigation in 1901. The New York Municipal Election of 1901. Agriculture. Manufactures. Mortality.

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THE KEY TO HEALTH

STRENGTH AND LONGEVITY IS THE STOMACH

CONSTITUTION SICK HEADACHE INDIGESTION NERVOUSNESS

All diseases are more or less comprised in the above four ailments, all of which have their origin in the Stomach. To cure each, any or all of them, begin right. Begin with the Stomach. Begin with Laxakola, the great tonic laxative. It speedily and painlessly acts on the bowels, cleanses the stomach, stimulates the liver, corrects the kidneys, allays nervousness, assists digestion, while its marvellous tonic properties tone up the system while curing it, and speedily causes a natural and permanent condition of health.

Laxakola is the best Children's remedy in the world, and the only one that builds up the children's systems while acting as an all-around blood-purifier and tonic. It speedily clears the coated tongue, checks colds and simple fevers, and promotes sleep. Children like it and ask for it. Mothers are its greatest friends; they use it and recommend it. All druggists, 25 and 50 cents, or free sample of The LAXAKOLA Company, 132 Nassau Street, New York.

THE SENTINEL-COMMERCIAL

ISSUED ON THURSDAY.

\$1.00 Per Year, Strictly in Advance.

Entered at the Postoffice in Ypsilanti, Michigan as second class matter.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 30, 1902.

CONGRESS SHOULD NOT BE DECEIVED.

The thoughtful citizen has but to study the unseemly scramble which is going on at Washington to be convinced of the extent to which selfishness and greed rather than any concern for the welfare of the great mass of the people and our national obligations go in congressional action. The beet sugar men are howling against the sugar trust and asserting that if we do our duty to Cuba the people of the United States will receive no advantage from the reduction of the duty on Cuban sugar, but the entire benefit will accrue to the sugar trust. These same people claim the removal of the duty will injure the business of the beet sugar makers. They have nothing to say of the point of keeping faith with the Cubans. They are so selfish that they recognize no obligation in this direction. They don't claim either that the maintenance of the duty at the present figure would advantage the greater number of our people.

The sugar trust it is claimed has induced clergymen to write letters to congressmen and other influential members of the government urging upon their attention our "moral obligations" to Cuba and all this is done not that "plain duty" may be done to Cuba but that the sugar trust may profit by the removal of the duty, the amount of the duty thus taken off going into the pockets of the trust instead of to reduce the cost of sugar to the consumer. The sugar trust may succeed in pocketing the amount of any reduction in duty which may be made to the Cubans and thus preventing any advantage according to the American consumers, but that fact should make no difference with the performance of our duty. Even though the people are no better off in the matter of the price they pay for sugar when the concessions are made to Cuba, they will be no worse off and there will be satisfaction to the majority in knowing that the national faith has been kept by the concession proposed. Congress should not be flattered, therefore, by all the sand throwing which is going on. Its duty is plain. According to the Chicago Post there are but two questions to be put and answered:

1 Are we bound in honor to open our markets to Cuba; that is, have we expressly or by implication, by word or act, promised her economic aid and relief?

2 If we have made a promise of this nature, has any valid reason been discovered for repudiating it? In other words, would a 50 or 60 per cent reduction of the Dingley duties on Cuban sugar and tobacco destroy or seriously injure our own beet sugar and tobacco industries?

No honest congressman can drag on the sugar trust in attempting to answer fairly and rationally these questions. We know how President Roosevelt, Secretary Root, General Wood, Senators Proctor, Lodge, Gallinger and Mason, and ex-President Cleveland and other distinguished men have answered them. Have these been bribed or intimidated by the sugar trust? The talk of "giving up in despair" is not only cowardly but hypocritical and fraudulent. Congress should stick to the direct issue and remember Cuba and her claims.

There was a meeting of Justus S. Stearns men in the furniture city today with Mr. Stearns in their midst and it is supposed the question of his candidacy for the governorship was advanced a point or two. There is no question but that Barkis is willing provided the outlook is considered favorable. That there is big opposition to Governor Bliss is unquestionably true. He is not considered in any sense a representative man. It is safe to say that he never would have been mentioned in connection with the governorship but for his large wealth and the boodle campaign through which he won his way to the office. His ability would never have attracted public attention to him. In capacity he is not only a small man but he is an extremely little man for the place he occupies. He can grace no occasion excepting so far as money will do the right thing. He is not even up to the mediocre man that Michigan is in the habit of keeping in public positions. There is this advantage which the state would have with Stearns in the governor's chair, he would bring to the discharge of his duties more ability and just as much money probably. There is, how-

ever, mighty little to choose between them as to their political methods. They are both barrel candidates and represent the large element in Michigan politics which believes the end always justifies the means. No man who plays the part these men did in the campaign of two years ago ought to be elevated to the governorship. No one who believes in the corrupt use of money to influence primaries and conventions, or furnishes the money with which to do it, should be made governor. Too often, however, these things are what makes our governors.

Governor Taft insists that there are no real reconcentration camps in the Philippines, but his statement of what does exist in this particular by no means agrees with the statements of the military commanders as to what they have actually done in this regard. Now the question is who knows the more about this subject, the civil governor or the generals who actually established the reconcentration camps? Of course there is a longing desire on the part of the politician branch of the government at Washington to bring about peace in the Philippines and the desire is to be commended, but this desire, under the circumstances, is too apt to be the father of the thought that rapid progress is making in the direction of this end, while the military chiefs who institute war measures know the necessity thereof and take such action as these necessities demand without reference to political needs at home.

According to a list of American millionaires published by the New York World, there are 111 millionaires in Michigan, of whom 56 or just about half of them live in Detroit. Ann Arbor or Ypsilanti is not credited with a single millionaire. The large number of millionaires accounts for the fact of Detroit's being the only city in the state which exceeds Ann Arbor in assessed valuation. But what must be said of assessments in Grand Rapids, which has nine millionaires and a per capita assessment of \$336.90, while Ann Arbor's per capita assessment is \$390.40, or of Marquette, which has four millionaires in a population of 10,058 and an assessed valuation per capita of \$334.70. Is Ann Arbor's assessment too high or Detroit, Grand Rapids, Marquette and the other millionaire cities too low?

Railroad Commissioner Osborn has given permission to the Hawks-Angus electric railway to temporarily cross the Ann Arbor tracks on grade, the grant to expire on July 1st. But it is to be hoped the city will in no wise desist from its efforts to secure ultimate separation of grades not by the overhead bridge method but by the elevation of the Ann Arbor tracks. Hawks and Angus are supposed to block that plan just at the present time but no effort should be spared to convince them that their interests as well as those of the city will be best conserved by such a separation of grades.

Quite an army of men are employed in the 480 universities and colleges of liberal arts in the United States. The male professors and instructors number 12,664 and the female professors and instructors 1,816. In these colleges are 161,221 students, of whom 124,365 are boys and 36,856 girls. This includes 47,658 students in preparatory departments, leaving 113,563 students in the colleges proper. This is not a very large number of students of higher education when the large population of the country is taken into consideration, being only one in a college proper out of every 627 of population.

Of the making of books there is no end. There were 6,356 different books published in the United States in the year 1900, outside of the cheap libraries and government publications. Young lawyers who expect to write law books should remember that there were 543 new law books published in that year. Fiction readers, who learn that 1,278 new novels were put out that year, will realize how impossible it is to read all the novels which are put out.

Foreign countries are represented in congress by members born in foreign countries as follows: England 6, Ireland 4, Scotland 2, Canada 6, Germany 6, Norway 1, France 1, Nova Scotia 1. To show the cosmopolitan character of New York city, it may be stated that although a majority of her members in the lower house were born in New York, the city is also represented by members born in France, Ireland, Germany and England.

How are Your Kidneys? Dr. Cass' Nephritis Pills cure all kidney ills. Sample free. Add. St. Louis Remedy Co., Chicago or N.Y.

WERE ONLY 96 WHO VOTED "NO"

Bonding Proposition Carried By 186

MAYOR'S CLOSE GUESS

Committee Asks for Opinions from Citizens on the Matter of a Site

The proposition to bond the city for \$6,000 to buy a site for the proposed science building at the Normal was carried at the special election Monday by majority of 186, the vote being distributed as follows:

	Yea.	Nay.	Ma.
First ward	57	22	35
Second ward	76	19	57
Third ward	76	25	51
Fourth ward	38	10	28
Fifth ward	35	20	15
Total	282	96	186

It was generally believed that the proposition would carry, and Mayor Thompson was only 14 votes off in his prognostication on the majority, for it is well known that the citizens as a whole would hardly take any action they felt was harmful to the college.

The vote was small, but this was in large measure due to the controversy over the choice of a site, as many decided to remain away from the polls, rather than to vote yea, and, as they figured, help out toward buying the Owens property, or to vote no, and, while preventing the alleged hold-up on the site question, to "knock" the Normal.

The selection of the site is now in the hands of Aids. Worden, Moore, Brown, Van Fossen and Stevens, who will confer with the state board of education.

The rumor has been about that the city will hand the \$6,000 over to the state board of education, who will add \$2,000 to the amount and the purchase of the Owens property, but the committee deny that any understanding whatever has been reached on the question.

The committee says that they shrink from the responsibility of taking the initiative in a matter that has roused so much feeling among the citizens, and that they will be pleased to receive written or oral opinions on the question.

Not a large vote was polled Monday on the proposition to bond the city in the sum of \$6,000 with which to buy a site for the new science building at the State Normal college. The majority was decisive, however, and shows very clearly that Ypsilanti citizens are as loyal to the college as ever. There has never been any question about that fact except among those who desired to gain a point by saying that, if some particular thing in which they were interested was not done, it would be an admission to the state at large that Ypsilanti did not appreciate the state institution located in her midst. Nevertheless there has never been a time when the citizens were not ready to be generous with the institution as they always have been.

The matter of selecting a site is now up to the committee. It is understood that the committee would be pleased to hear from citizens as to their views on the site question. Undoubtedly the committee might be advantaged by knowing something of the opinions of those who have voted the site money and it is important that the best wisdom be used in the selection, as the site selected may have much to do with future lands that may be needed and the purchase money for which the city will be called upon to donate. In view of these facts certain members of the committee have expressed a willingness and a desire to hear from citizens either in person or in writing as to their views on the matter.

Used by the ladies of fashion all over the world. It's without doubt the greatest beautifier ever offered the American woman. 35c. Made only by Madison Medicine Co. Ask Morford & Smith.

LESS COURTING MORE MATRIMONY

Superior, Mich., Jan. 24.—We move you, Mr. Chairman, that we have less courting in this township and more matrimonial consolidations. Is the motion supported?

From morning till night, through heat and cold, Roger Crippen is at his daily task, not from necessity, but he takes a philosophical view of life and believes that labor is conducive to health and longevity. He is nearing his eightieth birthday, but retains his youthful vigor to a remarkable degree. Mr. Crippen, is one of the substantial citizens of our township.

The many friends of Daniel Nanry are glad to see him again on his lips, having nearly recovered from a serious injury sustained nearly a year ago. It will be remembered that Daniel and a saw-log got in a mixup, with the result that Daniel came out of the tussle with a broken leg. But with a good degree of grit, medical skill, careful nursing, aided by Ola's gentle presence and words of sympathy this formidable combination brought him to his feet.

NASAL CATARRH CURED

Pe-ru-na Cures a Case of Five Years' Standing.



Mr. Rudolph M. Patterson, Chicago, Ill.

Hon. Rudolph M. Patterson, a well-known lawyer, of Chicago, Ill., writes the following letter to The Peruna Medicine Co., at Columbus, Ohio:

Gentlemen:—“I have been a sufferer from nasal catarrh for the past five years, and at the earnest solicitation of a friend I tried Peruna and am glad to say it has afforded a complete cure. It is with pleasure I recommend it to others.”—RUDOLPH M. PATTERSON.

Mrs. J. C. Garrett, of 38 West 117th street, New York City, writes:

“I can honestly recommend Peruna as



Mrs. J. C. Garrett.

indeed a great medicine, and worthy the

highest praise, for it is reliable and will never disappoint you.”—Mrs. J. C. Garrett.

There are two things that the whole medical profession agree about concerning catarrh. The first is that catarrh is the most prevalent and omnipresent disease to which the people in the United States are subject. All classes of people have it. Those who stay indoors much and those who go outdoors much. Working classes have it and sedentary classes have it.

The doctor finds catarrh to be his constant and ever-present foe. It complicates nearly every disease he is called upon to treat.

The second thing about catarrh on

which all doctors agree, is that it is difficult to cure it. Local remedies may give relief but they fail to cure permanently. Sprays or snuffs amount to little or nothing except to give temporary relief.

Catarrh is frequently located in internal organs which cannot be reached by any sort of local treatment. All this is known by every physician.

To devise some systemic internal remedy which would reach catarrh at its source, to eradicate it permanently from the system—this has been the desire of the medical profession for a long time. Forty years ago Dr. Hartman confronted this problem. He believed then that he had solved it. He still believes he has solved it. He cures thousands of people annually. During all these years Peruna has been the remedy upon which he has relied.

It was at first a private prescription, afterwards manufactured expressly for him in large quantities. This remedy, Peruna, is now to be found in every drug-store and nearly every home in the land. It is the only reliable internal remedy ever devised to cure any case of catarrh, however long the case may have been standing.

Mr. Camillus Senne, 257 West 129th street, New York, writes:

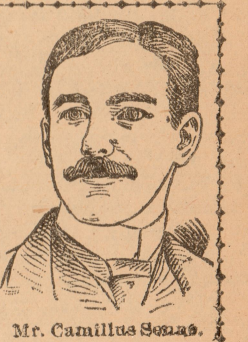
“I have fully recovered from my catarrhal troubles. I suffered for three years with catarrh of the head, nose and throat. I tried all kinds of medicine without relief, but at last I have been cured by the wonderful remedy called Peruna.

“I read of Peruna in your Almanac, and wrote you for advice, which I followed. After taking one and one-half bottles of Peruna I am entirely cured, and can recommend Peruna to anyone as the best and surest remedy for any catarrhal troubles.”—Camillus Senne.

A course of Peruna never fails to bring relief. There is no other remedy like Peruna. Its cures are prompt and permanent.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.



Mr. Camillus Senne.

Bert Galpin declares that his latest hair, recently arrived, is just the cutest, smartest little chap in Washtenaw county. Fred, not to be outdone, gets back at his brother, Bert, as follows: He states that at the dinner table the other day his little daughter of recent birth, deliberately put her foot in a dish of red hot chicken broth and never flinched a flinch. This baby trick is of course looked upon by parents especially as denoting superior intelligence.

AN ELECTRIC LINE MAIL SERVICE

Saline wants one established from Ypsilanti

A Government Post Office Inspector was Looking the Matter Up Yesterday

A government postoffice inspector was in the city Tuesday to look into the matter of the recent petition from Saline for the establishment of a mail route from Ypsilanti to that village via the D. Y. A. A. & J.

Saline is situated on the Ypsilanti and Hillsdale branch of the Lake Shore, and a great deal of its mail comes to this city, so the villagers have taken steps to induce the post-office department to take advantage of the electric road's better time schedule.

The Hillsdale-bound train leaves Ypsilanti at 9 o'clock in the morning for its one trip, so Saline mail that comes in after that hour must remain in the Ypsilanti office until the following day.

Mail is thus held over from Saturday and Monday, which is the case of registered letters and those of special importance in other ways, frequently works a hardship to the receivers.

If the route is allowed, it will be necessary to swear in the conductor and motorman of the electric car as mail clerks, and make arrangements for them to transfer the mail pouches from the car to the office and vice versa.

It is believed at the Ypsilanti office that the petition will be granted, as the route would be a great accommodation to the Saline people and would be a very slight expense.

The inspector paid Saline a visit to ascertain the amount of incoming and outgoing mail at the postoffice, and to gain an idea of the benefit that would be worked by the new route.

LEAVES MINISTRY FOR BUSINESS LIFE

The Rev. W. H. Culver, a former Ypsilanti young man, who since July has been the efficient “boys’ pastor” as the Jefferson Avenue Presbyterian church, Detroit, announced his intention Sunday of leaving the ministerial field for a time for business life.

He has accepted a position with a Portland cement firm, and will assume his new duties next week, traveling first through northern Ohio. The Culver Athletic club gave him a farewell banquet in Detroit Monday night.

The change of occupations may be only temporary, however, and in a year or two the Rev. Mr. Culver may resume church work. The question of a successor to the work at the Jefferson Avenue church has not yet been settled.

Get two dollars' worth for one by paying your subscription to the Sentinel-Commercial in advance and securing one of the fine new maps of Michigan and the world free.

MRS. ENDORA HOWARD DIED SUNDAY

Mrs. Endora Howard, daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Barnard, died Sunday, Jan. 26, 1902, at the residence of her sister, Mrs. Marsland, of S. Huron street. She was a native of Washtenaw county, and came to Ypsilanti when a child. She was married 27 years ago to Electus B. Howard, of Lansing and leaves one child. Mr. and Mrs. Howard resided at Ishpeming the first years of their married life and for the past seven years have lived at Lansing. She was 47 years old. She came to this city to attend the wedding of her sister, Mrs. Irvin, in November, and has remained in this city since that time. The cause of death was cancer of the stomach. The funeral was held from the residence on Huron street at 2 p. m., Tuesday. Burial private.

Lacking suitable shed room, I have nineteen good two-year-old feeding steers to sell. I am located 1 mile west of Sheldon, ½ mile north of electric line.

A. W. WOODBURY.

The Sentinel-Commercial \$1 per year

An Ancient Foe

To health and happiness is Scrofula—as ugly as ever since time immemorial. It causes bunches in the neck, disfigures the skin, inflames the mucous membrane, wastes the muscles, weakens the bones, reduces the power of resistance to disease and the capacity for recovery, and develops into consumption.

“A bunch appeared on the left side of my neck. It caused great pain, was lanced, and became a running sore. I went into a general decline. I was persuaded to try Hood's Sarsaparilla, and when I had taken six bottles my neck was healed, and I have never had any trouble of the kind since.” Mrs. K. T. Swager, Troy, Ohio.

Hood's Sarsaparilla and Pills

will rid you of it, radically and permanently, as they have rid thousands.

BOR & JACKSON RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

In Effect April 16th, 1901.

The first cars will leave Ypsilanti going east and west at 6:15 a. m. The first car leaves Ann Arbor going east at 6:45 a. m. Cars will run every half hour until 8:30 p. m., after that every hour; the last car leaving Ann Arbor going east at 11:15 p. m., and the last car west leaving Detroit at 11:15 p. m. In addition to this a local car will leave Ann Arbor for Ypsilanti at 12:15 a. m. and another at 1:15 a. m.

Time Table—In Effect Jan. 2, 1901.	Leave Ypsilanti.	Leave Saline.
6:45 a. m.	7:30 a. m.	
8:45	9:45	
10:45	11:45	
12:45 p. m.	1:45 p. m.	
2:45	3:45	
4:45	5:45	
6:45	7:30	
8:45	9:45	
10:45	11:45	

A special car will be run from Ypsilanti at 12:45 a. m. on the arrival of the Opera car from Detroit, for special parties of ten or more, on short notice and without extra charge.

Detroit, Mich. Jan. 19, 1902.
On and after this date cars will leave Jackson going east at 6:00 a. m. and every two hours thereafter until 10:00 p. m.
Grass Lake 6:35 a. m. and every two hours thereafter until 10:35 p. m.
Leave Chelsea 7:10 a. m. and every two hours thereafter until 11:10 p. m.
Cars will leave Ann Arbor going west at 8:00 a. m. and every two hours thereafter until 12:00 midnight.
Leave Chelsea 8:45 a. m. and every two hours thereafter until 12:35 midnight.
Leave Grass Lake 9:20 a. m. and every two hours thereafter until 1:10 a. m.
Cars will meet at No. 3 siding.
The company does not guarantee this schedule but reserves the right to change the time of any or all cars without notice to the public.
Cars run on Detroit City time.

LOCAL BREVITIES

Miss Louise Lawler spent Sunday in Detroit.

Ed Rhodes is spending the week in the city.

Mrs. John Lamb is confined to the house with the grip.

Nate Bown of Detroit was an Ypsilanti visitor yesterday.

Daniel Scofield's pension has been increased to \$8 per month.

Mrs. Fred Wehmann, of Saline, spent Sunday in the city.

Guy Clark is out again after a week's illness with fever.

N. B. Trim has bought out the Glass shoe stock at Ann Arbor.

Mrs. Fred Shaeffer entertains at cards Thursday afternoon.

Friday night will be ladies' night at the Ypsilanti whist club.

J. W. Begole has been granted a patent on a check and book.

Born, to Prof. and Mrs. Majer, a daughter, Wednesday, Jan. 22.

Mrs. K. Stone, who has been ill the past week, is somewhat better.

Mrs. Fred Williams of Detroit has been visiting Ypsilanti friends.

Mrs. Geo. Stellwagen, of Wayne, is the guest of Mrs. N. B. Trim.

Maud Cameron returned Monday from a few days' stay in Detroit.

The Euchre club will hold its next meeting Friday evening, Feb. 14.

Mrs. P. W. Carpenter has returned from a few days' stay at Detroit.

Mrs. J. H. Hopkins and daughter, Sophia, spent Monday in Detroit.

Mrs. Emma Campbell addressed the recent farmers' institute at Evert.

Mrs. Wharton will entertain a few ladies at luncheon Thursday noon.

Miss Marguerite Roach, of Detroit, is the guest of Mrs. C. E. Samson, jr.

Miss Anna Meyers gave a birthday party last evening to 24 young ladies.

Mrs. J. Cooper, of Detroit, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Buck, of Ellis street.

Mr. Pifbeam, who has been ill the past six weeks, is able to be out again.

Miss Myra Bird rendered a vocal solo at the Baptist church Sunday morning.

Miss Clara Peabody attended a house-party at Ann Arbor Friday evening.

J. P. Angle left Sunday at 1:25 p. m. for Louisville, Ky., to be gone several days.

The cantata, "Esther," will be given at the Congregational church in a few weeks.

William H. Miller has been granted an increase of pension to \$12 per month.

Corporal John O'Brien of Co. L has been appointed a sergeant by Capt. Britton.

Thirty couples enjoyed a dancing party at the Country Club Thursday evening.

Miss Chase sang "Eventide" at the Normal chapel exercises yesterday morning.

Little Miss Mahanny gives a birthday party to 12 of her friends Friday afternoon.

Miss Hannah, of St. Clair, is spending a few weeks with her sister, Mrs. N. B. Trim.

C. L. Stevens and D. P. Sullivan have been attending the grand lodge in Muskegon.

C. L. Stevens has been elected grand high priest of the grand chapter, Royal Arch Masons.

Mrs. John Cooper, who has been in the city the past few days, returned to Detroit today.

The Normal juniors will give an informal reception at the gymnasium Friday evening.

Mr. Fred Ellis has been appointed bass soloist in the Central Methodist church of Detroit.

Mrs. Ruth Jewett has been granted a divorce from Don C. Jewett, by the Wayne circuit court.

Chas. Lamb of Charlotte spent Sunday in the city, the guest of his brother, John Lamb.

Dr. Eugene Holmes, of Belleville, will occupy the flat over Watling & James' dental parlors.

George Gandy and Elmer Brown are contemplating establishing a candy factory at Ann Arbor.

The Zeta Phi sorority of the Normal will give a reception at the gymnasium Friday evening, Feb. 7.

The K. O. T. M. of this city will go to Ann Arbor in a body Friday night to attend an initiation.

Miss Fannie Friis left Saturday morning for Chicago, where she will make an extended stay.

Daisy Howard, of Lansing, who has been in the city the past few days, returned home this morning.

Warren Lewis has purchased the well-known Detroit pacer, Charles D., 2:24 1/4, consideration \$800.

Mrs. H. D. Wells gave a small party to some of her friends Friday evening and an enjoyable time was had.

Miss Gertrude Conney of Detroit is attending her sister, Mrs. Edward Ryan, of Cross street, who is ill.

Lou Wallace left Monday to accept a position with the Berkey & Gay Furniture Co., of Grand Rapids.

Mrs. Fred Ford and son, of Mooreville, were in the city yesterday, called here by the death of Mrs. Howard.

Mrs. Florence S. Babbitt spent last week in Detroit with her cousin, Mrs. Mario Geer. She returned Monday.

Miss Mabel Cooper, of Fowlerville, is the guest of her sister, Miss Amy Cooper, of the Normal, for a few days.

The Friday whist club will meet with Mrs. Spencer and Miss Lydia Spencer, of N. Huron street, Thursday.

Miss Zoe Spencer, of Fenton, is unable to resume her work at the Normal on account of the severe illness of her mother.

The Ladies' Aid society of the Presbyterian church will furnish the supper for the Literary club banquet Friday evening.

Mrs. Hawk and niece, Miss Dickenson, left Tuesday for Indiana, where they were called by the death of a relative.

C. P. Stevens was elected senior grand deacon of the grand lodge, F. & A. M., at the session at Muskegon yesterday.

The Bible Study club of the First Baptist church will meet Wednesday evening instead of Friday evening of this week.

M. A. C. has its last year's baseball team back this winter, except three members—first base, third base and short stop.

Miss Flora Greenaway, of Howell, is spending a few days with her sister, Miss Elenore Greenaway, of the Normal.

The Misses Scully and Curtis, who have been spending the past few days at Detroit returned Sunday evening.

B. S. Boyce, formerly manager of the Peninsular Paper Co., has accepted a position with the Kinney Paper Co. of Detroit.

Don F. Woodward, formerly with Davis & Co., is to have charge of the sub-station of Hawks-Angus at Michigan Center.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Rose, of Ovid, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Elliott, of Normal street, Saturday and Sunday.

The Alpha Eigma Tau sorority of the Normal entertained the other Normal sororities at the Robtoy boarding house Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. Wilson and daughter, Cora, left the city this week for a six months' stay at Chesaning, Mich., where Miss Wilson is teaching.

Miss Hemans of Chelsea, a teacher in the public schools, is in the city visiting the Normal and is the guest of Miss May Creech.

John Comstock left Monday for Homer, Mich., where he will engage in business. His family, however, will not leave for a few weeks.

The board of public works have received the long-awaited consent of 60 street lamps, and will lose no time in having them set up.

Miss Donahue, bookkeeper at the Hay & Todd mill, who has been unable to attend to her duties the past two weeks, has returned to her work.

Efforts are being made to establish a senior Loyal Temperance League, a preliminary meeting having been held at the residence of F. M. Beall.

The Young People's society of the Baptist church held a business meeting at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Fletcher Thursday evening.

Miss Glendenning, of Pontiac, who is the guest of Dr. Allen, rendered a solo at the special meeting held at the Methodist church Tuesday evening.

Miss Blanche Robertson has been engaged as contralto soloist at the Presbyterian church during the absence of Miss Ellen Wortley in the south.

Postmaster Wells has received word from Washington that the Belleville stage, mail route will not be discontinued until Feb. 28, so the familiar wagon has a reprieve from its impending fate.

The Literary club will meet Wednesday afternoon, Jan. 29, the subjects discussed will be a review of a leading magazine article and current events.

Mrs. Joe Miller entertained 15 at cards Tuesday evening in honor of Mrs. J. Cooper of Detroit. Mrs. Austin White and Mrs. Brogan won first prizes.

Mr. and Mrs. Bogue, of Summit street, who have been spending the past few months at Buffalo, with their daughter, Mrs. Storey, returned yesterday.

Health Officer Britton says that there are no active cases of scarlet fever or diphtheria in the city, although several persons are still under quarantine.

Mrs. J. B. Lyon and Miss Helen Sampson arrived in the city yesterday morning from El Paso, Tex., and will spend some time with Mrs. Sampson, of Chicago avenue.

The Foresters will give a dance in Light Guard armory Tuesday evening, Feb. 4, when a drill will be given by the famous Robin Hood degree team, I. O. F., of Detroit.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Power, a boy, Tuesday, Jan. 21. Mrs. Power was formerly Miss Edith Warts, and is a graduate of the Normal and taught in the Fourth ward school.

Frank Creech says that the reason the east side voters did not turn out in greater numbers at the special election is that they were too busy working in the new factories.

Mr. Electus Howard, who has been in the city the past few days, left last night for Marquette, where he has accepted a position, and will not return to Lansing permanently.

Miss Ruth Hoppin, a former preceptress of the Normal, is in the homeopathic hospital at Ann Arbor, having recently undergone an operation for cataract. She is doing well.

The new co-ed club at the Normal has been named "The Girls' Social League," and will probably be conducted after the plan of the "Woman's League" of the University.

Stanton Ferguson has been appointed truant officer by the board of education, and a determined effort will be made to see that all the children attend school who should do so.

The Whist club have selected a handsome \$50 loving cup made by Wright, Kay & Co. of Detroit, to be presented to the Michigan Whist association as a perpetual trophy.

Olivet college has chosen as its representative in the state oratorical contest to be held at the Normal in the spring, George R. Wilson, the winner of numerous debates and oratorical contests.

The Huron Street pedro club met with Mrs. Shankland Tuesday evening. The first prizes were won by Mrs. Stowell and Mr. Bigler and the consolation by Chas. O'Connor and Maud Carpenter.

The committee of aldermen who have been appointed to expend the \$6,000 voted by the city for a site for the normal science building, will hold a meeting at the city clerk's office this evening.

Mrs. Ben Thompson was called to Cassopolis two weeks ago by the death of her mother. Friday she received a summons that her grandmother had died and again went to Cassopolis on a sad mission.

Word has been received of the death of Perry Wilbur, a well known former resident of Superior township, which occurred at his home at Pennington this state, Sunday, Jan. 19. The deceased was 67 years of age.

The park committee will ask the council for authority to employ a landscape gardener, to investigate the different proposed sites and prepare estimates on the expense of putting each into shape for park purposes.

Florence, the 11-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Olinger, 313 Oak street, died last evening at 8:30 of inflammatory rheumatism, after only a week's illness. The funeral will be held Friday afternoon at 2:30.

The L. C. B. A. gave a progressive pedro party at the home of Mrs. A. J. Mulan, 14 Prospect st., Tuesday evening, with 60 people present. Prizes were awarded and refreshments served. A good time all around.

E. W. Owen sent his fine Plymouth Rock cockerel to the Chicago show and won second prize in a class of 130 Barred Rock cockerels. Judge McClave said he studied a long time before deciding not to give him first.

Co. L will give a military ball at the armory Friday, Feb. 21, to which they will invite the company at Ann Arbor, and a number of outside young men. The Light Guards will appear in their uniforms, so the ball will be a brilliant affair.

The common council of Cadillac have granted a gas franchise to C. H. Cady of Cadillac, and F. W. Green of this city, and a company will be organized under the name of the Cadillac Gas Co. to erect a plant and carry on the business.

John Splan, the Chicago horse sale magnate, with his manager, S. M. Klotz, and his auctioneer, Warren Lewis, attended the Grand Circuit horsemen's meeting at the Cadillac hotel, Detroit, Tuesday. Splan's next sale is at Chicago, March 24.

The Creamery association sent a committee to Plymouth to look into the proposed establishment of a skimming station at that place, and the forthcoming report was unfavorable, as the owners of the cheese factory which it was expected to utilize decided not to dispose of their property for the present. The association already have stations at Stony Creek and Cherryhill.

It is proposed in the State Whist association that the trophy cup to be given by the Ypsilanti Whist association shall be known as the Rogers trophy, in honor of the city's most enthusiastic whistler, C. W. Rogers. The state association possesses several trophies that were named after prominent whist players of the state.

W. J. Davis, of the firm of Scott & Davis, has bought out the grocery stock of his partner and will continue the business alone, although Mr. Scott will remain with him for a short time. Mr. Davis came to this city from Fowlerville about one year ago, and comes with the highest recommendations as to his character and integrity.

Services at the First M. E. church next Sunday will be as follows: Morning class, 9:15; morning service, 10:30, subject "Outward and Inward Notes of the Church"; Sunday school, 12 m.; Junior Epworth League, 3 p. m.; Epworth League, 6:30 p. m.; evening class, 6:15; evening service, 7:30, subject, "One Way Only of Salvation."

Prof. W. H. Sherzer will pay another visit to the Ecorse salt mine Saturday, for the purpose of making additional observations for the state geological associations. The shaft has been sunk through a 70-foot stretch of clay, to the rock, and it will now be necessary to begin blasting. Prof. Sherzer studies the strata exposed, and collects fossils to be examined later at the college.

Twenty-five of the Ypsilanti shareholders in the Peninsular Portland Cement Co. visited the plant at Cement City recently, to attend a business meeting and banquet. The output for the coming year at the present capacity of 600 barrels per day, has already been sold, and the company are considering the desirability of increasing the capacity to 15,000 barrels.

Warren Lewis has bought the fast and game pacer "Charlie D.", 2:24 1/4, trim as the azote of Michigan. "Charlie D." started four times last fall. He got second place once and first three times. He showed his ability to beat 2:10 on a half-mile track as he paced the last half in the third heat of his winning race on the Ann Arbor track in 1:04 1/2. Horsemen say he is the best pacing prospect in Michigan.

Apropos of the fight for the republican nomination in this congressional district, a prominent republican said yesterday: "This district and all the others of Michigan make a great mistake is not returning their representatives more than twice to congress. By the time a man learns the ropes at Washington and becomes of genuine value to his constituents, he is retired for a new aspirant for political honors, so Michigan never has as much influence as some of the other states. If this district had returned E. P. Allen right along he would be speaker of the house by this time, without a doubt."

JUNIUS E. BEAL TALKED ON "RUSSIA"

The Ladies' Study Club and their guests to the number of 50, were charmingly entertained Tuesday evening at the residence of Mrs. Charles Ferrier with a talk on "Russia" by Junius E. Beal, of Ann Arbor.

Mr. Beal is a keen observer and is gifted with a strong sense of humor, and his talk was not at all a cut and dried presentation of encyclopedia facts, but an interesting account of an American's impressions in the land of the czar. Many curious facts were told of the life and customs of the Russians, and the whole was enlivened and made picturesque by a keen wit and a faculty for using words that gave vivid mental images.

"The traveler in Russia must put up with the annoyance of constant police surveillance," said Mr. Beal, "his every move, even to the number of times he leaves his hotel, being recorded for the benefit of the powers that be, but for my part after the first natural feeling of resentment I accepted the situation with some philosophy, arguing that I could at least count myself safe from meeting robbers or gold brick men if a policeman were forever on my trail. Traveling in the interior is liable to be a matter of considerable uncertainty, for if a nihilistic plot appears to break out in the section through which you are passing."

Mr. Beal described his voyage from Stockholm and up the Baltic, and told of many of the queer sights that are to be seen in the large cities of the czar's vast country, which is two and a half times larger than the United States. The Russians are an intensely religious people, and cathedrals and "shrines" are met at every step, while practically every one wears an image of the Virgin suspended about his or her neck. Splendor to dim the lustre of Solomon's glory stands side by side with the most abject poverty and squalor, and a feeling of sullen and apathetic discontent is abroad in the land, presaging no one knows what upheaval and revolution. "I am no alarmist," said the speaker in closing, "but I can not help but feel as I look at the existing conditions in Russia that a storm is brewing, the equal of which the world has never seen."

The address was preceded by the singing of a Russian folk-song by Miss Margaret Mann, and on its conclusion Mr. Fred Ellis rendered Tchaikovsky's beautiful song, "The Pilgrim." The evening was a most enjoyable one from every standpoint, and will remain long in the memory of the Study club and their guests.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets. Candy Cathartic, cures constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Makes delicious hot biscuit,
griddle cakes, rolls and muffins.

An absolutely pure, cream of tartar powder.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 100 WILLIAM ST., NEW YORK.

CLAIM FOR \$200 TO BE PRESENTED Exum Johnson, Ex-Poundmaster Wants Some Money.

Since His Retirement the Aldermen Have
Increased the Poundmaster's Fees and
Johnson Wishes Pay Also.

A claim for \$200 against the city will be presented at the next meeting of the council by Exum Johnson, the ex-pound master, who believes that the recent action of the aldermen in increasing the pay of the poundmaster should be an ex-post facto enactment.

The charter provides that the poundmaster is to be allowed \$1 for every dog he catches and kills, and that he must keep each canine four days, to allow the owner to redeem the animal by paying \$1, and 25 cents per day for its board. Poundmaster Brooks petitioned the council at the last meeting for an additional \$1 per dog, as compensation for the four days' board he is obliged to give the animals, before they become officially "strays" and eligible to execution.

The aldermen are of the opinion that Brooks is an especially satisfactory poundmaster, and in recognition of this fact rather than of any right he possesses to the raise, they adopted a resolution allowing the extra \$1.

Johnson was poundmaster for several years, during which he sent to the happy hunting grounds 300 or 400 canines, but he has lumped off the bill at \$200, which he will endeavor to collect from the city.

Johnson was not a satisfactory poundmaster, and his dismissal from office at the hands of Mayor Thompson came as the result of a largely signed petition requesting the removal on the grounds that he was accustomed to treat the captive dogs with extreme cruelty.

Commenting on Johnson's claim, one of the city officials said yesterday that the dusky ex-dog catcher had better look a little out, as there is ample proof that he repeatedly disregarded the law in carrying out his duties, by killing dogs or selling them to the University hospital before they had been in his possession the required four days.

"Why he even went so far as to pick up dogs when he was on the way to Ann Arbor with a load, and threw them in with the rest, without giving the owner the least chance to redeem his property. The statement is also made that he would frequently take dogs wearing collars and tags, and in a short time dispatch the animals."

"It was almost a miracle. Burdock Blood Bitters cured me of a terrible breaking out all over the body. I am very grateful." Miss Julia Filbridge, West Cornwell, Conn.

Subscribe for the Sentinel-Commercial, \$1 per year.

Name a Manager.

The new canning company will hold a meeting Thursday, Feb. 6, to elect a board of directors, who will proceed to name a manager and to make arrangements for solicitation of acreage.

The output of the plant will be 45,000 cans per day, which will make use of the tomatoes, squashes, cabbages, sweet corn, pumpkins, etc., of about 1,000 acres. Berries and fruit will also be canned, and it is expected to devote the winter months to pork and beans, which will keep the plant in operation the entire year.

The success of a co-operative concern such as the canning company depends largely upon the marriages, consequently considerable interest has been aroused by the coming election. Several of the stockholders are mentioned for the position, the two who are apparently leading the running being W. H. Everett and Charles Arnold.

Y. W. C. A. NOTES.

The Union Bible class meets this evening at 8 o'clock.

The C. B. C. girls' club meets at the college at 7 p. m. Friday.

Sewing school will be held as usual Saturday at 2:30.

The secretary's class in Bible study will meet Saturday evening at 7:30.

Dr. McAndrew will be with us on Sunday at 4:30.

The educational classes meet the first of the week. The number in these classes is increasing slowly. We would be very glad of help for the grammar and arithmetic classes.

All old rubbers would be thankfully received, or called for if we knew where to call.

If those who know their dues are due would come up and pay them, it would be a great accommodation to the finance committee.

The Sentinel-Commercial \$1 per year

A Cough

"I have made a most thorough trial of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral and am prepared to say that for all diseases of the lungs it never disappoints."

J. Early Finley, Ironton, O.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral won't cure rheumatism; we never said it would. It won't cure dyspepsia; we never claimed it. But it will cure coughs and colds of all kinds. We first said this sixty years ago; we've been saying it ever since.

Three sizes: 25c, 50c, \$1. All druggists.

Consult your doctor. If he says take it, then do as he says. If he tells you not to take it, then don't take it. He knows. Leave it with him. We are willing.

J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.



January Clearing Sale

On Wednesday, January 8th, we shall begin what we believe to be the most extensive Clearing Sale ever held in Ypsilanti and at the lowest prices.

See our large circular for description, prices and particulars.

REMEMBER THE PLACE
BEALL, COMSTOCK & CO.

NEXT DOOR TO POST OFFICE, YPSILANTI.



SOAP DIGNITY.

IT IS easy to find a pure soap; it is easy to find a cheap one. The problem is to find both combined; a soap that is pure yet inexpensive. Ivory Soap is the best solution of that problem. It is an original product, evolved after years of experiment and research. It is the most of pure soap for the least money. It stands approved to-day by a second generation of Ivory Soap users.

ORDERS FUNDS CONVERTED IN REAL PROPERTY

Judge Thinks That is the Safe Way

Makes an Order in the Estate of Jonathan R. Holmes, an Incompetent Person From Manchester.

Judge of Probate Watkins has handed down a written opinion in the matter of Jonathan R. Holmes, incompetent. The parties live in Manchester. The hearing on Friday was sharply contested by the attorneys of the respective interests.

The guardian had asked the court for an order directing him to withdraw money from the banks and invest it in farm property. The wife of the incompetent objected to the change and to the land which had been selected, and suggested other land. The judge reviews the subject and states that there is enough money for such investment and that it was shown by four witnesses that the land was worth the price to be paid for it. He said the testimony showed that last year the land had produced a revenue of \$1,181, and that was much more than the money would bring in on interest in the bank. He said also that it was advisable that the money be invested, as in the past, as was shown by the records of the probate court very often the personal property was wasted and sometimes entirely disappeared. The inexperience of the average guardian in loaning funds of his ward and the ease with which personal estates diminish and vanish in many cases is apparent. After the trust fund has been invested in realty in the name of the ward the guardian holds the real estate subject to the control of the court, and the danger of a diminution or waste is greatly lessened. The counsel for the contestant states "that the effect of such a transfer may make a possible change in case some person should die before another; he insists that some might not get as much in that event."

"It is plainly a fixed rule of law that property of an incompetent or lunatic converted in the hands of the guardian reclaims its original character in respect of the rights of heirs or distributees to the succession."

THOUSANDS SENT INTO EXILE.

Every year a large number of poor sufferers whose lungs are sore and racked with coughs are urged to go to another climate. But this is costly and not always sure. Don't be an exile when Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption will cure you at home. It's the most infallible medicine for Coughs, Colds, and all Throat and Lung diseases on earth. The first dose brings relief. Astounding cures result from persistent use. Trial bottles free at C. W. Rogers & Co.'s and Morford & Smith's. Price 50c and \$1. Every bottle guaranteed.

NORMAL ANNUAL IS A LOSER

The Normal senior class are wrestling with the problem of whether or not to publish this year the senior annual, The Aurora, as it was stated at the class meeting yesterday afternoon that for the past four or five years the "managers" of the publication have come off individual losers, to the tune of from \$25 to \$40.

The manager, editor and associate editors are customarily elected by the class, and then given carte blanche in the issuing of the book, even to taking the profits or making good the deficit, as the case may be.

The annual is composed of writings of the various institutions and cuts of seniors, faculty and the different organizations, and the proceeds from the sale of copies theoretically foots the bills and leaves the manager a liberal compensation for his time and trouble. The seniors are assessed the price of their cuts, but all other expenses of issuing the book are met by the management.

The class yesterday afternoon directed the president to appoint a committee, who shall investigate the cost of issuing The Aurora, for the purpose of learning what would be a possible guarantee to the manager, and also to act as a nominating committee to propose the business manager, and the editor and his associates.

HE WANTS YOU TO KNOW. I could not sleep, was dizzy and very tired. Doctors gave me no hope. They told me Bright's disease had taken firm hold on my kidneys. As a last resort I purchased one box of Kid-Ne-Oids. I received immediate relief and continued their use until cured. Please publish this as I want others to know that Kid-Ne-Oids do cure. John O'Neill, Altoona, Pa. For sale by MORFORD & SMITH, Druggists.

The Fur Mart. In the Alaskan fur market London quotations govern. These are fixed twice a year—in March and August—by a board of principal dealers in that city, and prices are gauged according to that scale in all parts of the world except Russia.

What would you think of your grocery man if he sold sand for sugar? What do you think of a druggist who offers you a substitute for the Madison's Co.'s Rocky Mountain Tea? Morford & Smith.

Fresh Water Sharks. Lake Nicaragua is the only fresh water lake which holds a species of shark.

Refuge Huts. In the higher region of the Cordilleras are refuge huts for the postmen who have to make their rounds until late in the winter. Even thus some of these men perish every winter if overtaken by a storm lasting several days.

"Neglected colds make fat graveyards." Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup helps men and women to a happy, vigorous old age.

The Sentinel-Commercial \$1 per year

AN APPEAL TO CARNEGIE

Asked to Found Home For Old Newspaper Men.

PLEA OF HENRY WATTERSON.

Kentucky Editor Urges Philanthropist to Divert Some of His Millions From Books to Aid Project in Behalf of Indigent "Soldiers of the Day and Night."

The Louisville Courier-Journal recently printed an editorial written by Henry Watterson entitled "To a Rich Man, Greeting," in which Mr. Watterson touches upon the proposed home for aged newspaper men and of Mr. Andrew Carnegie's connection therewith. Mr. Watterson says: "Puck has a cartoon which Mr. Andrew Carnegie should seriously consider, and, by way of helping him along to a consideration on tangible lines, The Courier-Journal ventures to supplement the pencil of its hebdomadal coworker in the search for truth with a written word or two of still further suggestion."

Puck's cartoon depicts the world famous philanthropist seated at a table—presumably in the new home he has but just completed—inspecting plans for various public libraries which lie before him. To his left, upon the background of an open fireplace and above the rising flames, appears the vision of a model library, a niche, as it were, from the facade of the Congressional library. Upon the wall behind him and over a bas-relief of the Goddess of Plenty may be seen a heroic picture of the good Samaritan, and away off to his right, standing upon the threshold of an open door, through which the snow flies, an old man and an old woman—weak and wan and wretched—ill clad—nay, but thinly enveloped by unmanly and unwomanly rags—the old wife clinging to a crutch—await in tragic, mute appeal.

Puck is tugging at the billionaire's sleeve to divert his attention from the maps to the mortals and is saying, as Mr. Carnegie seems to listen, not inaptly: "Books are already so cheap and libraries so abundant that even the poorest man has all the literature he wants. Now, why not provide respectable homes for the people who are too old to work and who were never able to save anything from their scanty wages, and to keep them from beggary, starvation or suicide?" May Mr. Carnegie see and heed the admonition. But whether he does or not, God bless the boy that nursed the conceit and drew the picture! By delightful coincidence it is Keppeler the younger.

Mr. Watterson, then addressing Mr. Carnegie in the second person, says:

If you are surprised by the reading of these lines, be assured that those in whose interest they are delivered will be yet more surprised, for they are a sturdy, devil may care set, proud as Lucifer and may perchance at first blush be disposed to resent them. We speak in the name of those soldiers of the day and night whose life from the cradle to the grave is one long epic—of great, heroic struggle—with destiny; that destiny whose mainspring is glory; that destiny which, begun in the love of letters and adventure, is to end only in victory or the poorhouse; that destiny which, for all its pitfalls of one sort or another, of drink too often, of the perils of the town in every shape; has vouchsafed some of them a glimpse of the nobility of truth for truth's sake, along with a little fleeting taste of fame, for many of them the sublime, all satisfying emotion of duty bravely done, for all of them the travail of the subaltern; that destiny which, unlike the service of the army and the navy, carries little promotion and no pension; in a word, the working boys on the force, the silent singers of the press, who, beginning at fifteen, to be no longer efficient at fifty, unless along the route they have secured some safe retreat.

This, then, Mr. Carnegie, is our speech to you. Divert some of those millions from books to men. Already a plot of ground has been purchased within easy reach of New York and Philadelphia and some progress made toward the raising of a fund to establish a home for disabled and superannuated newspaper men. There ought to be one of them for every geographical subdivision of the Union.

You, Mr. Carnegie, can make this possible. And you owe something to the press, do you not?

God bless you, Andrew Carnegie, but that God may bless you the more while you are here to enjoy the blessing and to see the good of it, do this thing. Make it the signal, the signet, of your own house warming. Don't send us a check; come yourself. This is no child work, and, having given us the bread for God's sake, put some butter on it for Christ's sake!

And the dark shall be light, And the wrong be made right, And Bertram's right and Bertram's might Shall meet on Ellengowan's height!

New Train Signal System.

An instrument has been perfected by F. P. Cobham of Jamestown, N. Y., for signaling between trains on the same railway track, says the New York World. It is based on the wireless telegraph principle and signals automatically when two trains are within 2,000 feet of each other. It also indicates in which direction each of the two trains is running, or if one of them is standing on the track that fact is indicated.

A Champion of the Boers.

A new pro-Boer paper called Paris-Pretoria has made its appearance in Paris. It contains communications sympathizing with the Boers from a large number of senators and deputies.

THE COMMITTEE OF THE COUNCIL

TO SELECT A SITE FOR THE NEW SCIENCE BUILDING

Selected by Mayor Thompson — What the Mayor Said About the Election

Mayor Thompson announces that the committee of aldermen who will confer with the state board of education on the matter of a site for the new science building, and the expenditure of \$6,000, will be:

Fourth ward—Ald. F. P. Worden (chairman).

Fifth ward—Ald. W. A. Moore.

First ward—Ald. Elmer Brown.

Second ward—Ald. John Van Fossen.

Third ward—Ald. C. L. Stevens.

Mayor Thompson is heartily in favor of the city's giving the Normal \$6,000 for a site, and believes that the proposition will be carried by a good majority.

"It will take work, however, by the friends of the measure, he said, 'as every one who is opposed to it will get out and vote, while many who felt that the city really ought to give the \$6,000 will yet not take the trouble to go to the polls. Every business and professional man in the city ought to hustle around and get his friends and acquaintances out, for it is a matter of great importance to Ypsilanti, much more, indeed, than simply a question of spending \$6,000. If the proposition is defeated it will go all over the state that Ypsilanti has given the Normal a black eye, and this will hurt us with the legislature. The election is a matter of personal concern to every public-spirited citizen and every one should vote and in addition do all in his power to induce his friends to follow his example. We want a big vote, whichever way the matter is to be decided, to show the state that the citizens regard the question as one of importance."

Ald. Frank Worden, the chairman of the committee, said to a reporter that the committee members will be glad to receive the opinion of citizens in regard to the site, and that written or oral communications on the subject will be treated as confidential, and will be given careful consideration.

"I wish people would write to the committee," he continued, "and tell us just what they think of the site question. They can address their letters to any one of the five members, and we will talk them over at a meeting. We don't like the responsibility of deciding the thing, and we want to arrive at the wishes of the people as near as possible."

The Normal Lecture and Music Course committee would like to announce to citizens and students that their season tickets will be good for admission to the regular Normal choir concert to be given by Prof. Pease's chorus supported by the Cincinnati Symphony orchestra. This concert will be given in the afternoon instead of in the evening, and this orchestra will give a program of its own in the evening which will be entirely independent of the regular lecture course. The committee are informed that there has been a misunderstanding in the matter, and they wish to emphasize the fact that all season ticket holders will be admitted to the Normal choir concert as usual.

They Work While You Sleep.

While your mind and body rest Cascarets Candy Cathartic repair your digestion, your liver, your bowels, put them in perfect order. Genuine tablets stamped C. C. C. Never sold in bulk. All druggists, 1cc.

A MOTHER'S GRATITUDE.

Many a in Ann Arbor will Appreciate the Following.

Many a strong man and many a healthy woman has much for which to thank mother. The care taken during their childhood brought them past the danger point and made them healthy men and women. Children are generally bothered at some period with incontinence of urine, and inability to retain it is oftentimes called a habit. It is not the children's fault, the difficulty lies with the kidneys and can be readily righted if taken in the proper way. An Ann Arbor mother shows you how.

Mrs. Wm. Thaisen, of 321 N. Thayer street, says: "Our little boy, five years old, had for two years an extreme weakness of his kidneys and loss of control over the secretions from these organs. We doctored and doctored for him and tried numerous remedies without his getting the least benefit. On seeing Doan's Kidney Pills recommended and especially in such cases, drug store and began to give them to we procured a box at Eberbach & Son's drug store, and began to give them to him. He improved after a few doses and continuing the treatment he was soon cured."

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Remember the name, Doan's, and take no other.

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
BEST FOR THE BOWELS
Genuine stamped C. C. C. Never sold in bulk. Beware of the dealer who tries to sell "something just as good."

HORSE SENSE

With a Human Application.

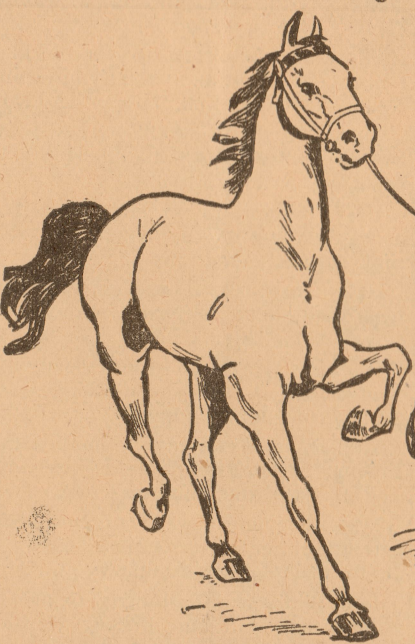
The man who owns horses is careful of them.

He is careful that they are fed regularly. He sees to it that their feed is proportioned to their needs and conditions. They are fed at stated times and with a measured ration.

No man feeds a horse which is just off a long and fatiguing journey. He lets it rest a while and then feeds it moderately. No horse owner rushes a heated horse from the harness to the spring, and lets it drink its fill of cold water.

A horse is a valuable asset and the owner takes no chance of injuring its health.

Now consider how the horse owner treats himself. He doesn't think regu-



larity of meals of any moment, so he eats in season and out of season. He has no regular ration or measured meal, so he eats to repletion. He comes home utterly tired from field or store and sits down to a hearty meal. He gets overheated and drinks copious draughts of cold water. He treats himself as he would allow no one to treat his horse, and he wonders why his stomach gives out, his digestion is impaired and he grows weak and miserable. If a man would treat himself as well as he treats his horse he would not suffer from disease of the stomach and its allied organs of digestion and nutrition.

A COMMON CAUSE OF DISEASE.

There is no doubt that careless and irregular eating and drinking are the most prolific causes of disease. When the stomach is diseased the whole body suffers from innutrition and its consequent physical weakness. The heart feels it—the lungs feel it—the liver feels it—the kidneys feel it—the nerves feel it, and, as a general rule, the beginning of "doctoring" is when the heart, lungs, liver, kidneys or nerves show signs of disorder. The stomach is, as a rule, not considered, or fails to receive the treatment necessary to the cure of disease.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition. By enabling the perfect digestion and assimilation of food, it enables the strengthening of the body, and so restores weak organs to normal activity and the whole body to vigorous health. The most notable cures effected by the use of "Golden Medical Discovery" are those of chronic forms of disease which have entirely failed to yield to the treatment of local physicians.

O. S. Copenhaver, Esq., of Mount Union (Box 222), Huntington Co., Pa., writes: "About twelve years ago I was suddenly taken with a pain in the pit of the stomach which was so violent I could not walk straight. It would grow more

severe until it caused waterbrash and vomiting of a slimy yellow water. I consulted a physician and he told me I had a form of dyspepsia and treated me for about six months with but little benefit. I still kept getting so weak I could scarcely walk. I then tried another physician and he told me my liver was out of order and that I had indigestion. He gave me a treatment and I got some better but only for a short time. I then tried another one who said I had chronic indigestion, ulceration of the lining of the stomach, torpid liver and kidney affection. He treated me for more than a year and I felt much better but it did not last. I then took to using several widely advertised patent medicines, but received no more than temporary relief while using. I then tried Dr. Pierce's medicines, using his 'Golden Medical Discovery,' 'Favorite Prescription' and the 'Pleasant Pellets,' and in two months' time I was feeling better than I had for years before. I can truthfully say Dr. Pierce's medicines did me more good than any I had ever taken."

COMMON SENSE CURES.

The logic of the cures effected by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is easy to understand. Physical life is sustained by food. The strength of the body is derived from the nutrition in food. It is a natural conclusion that when the body and its organs grow weak it is because of failure to assimilate the nutrition contained in food. This is exactly what occurs when there is disease of the stomach and its associated organs of digestion and nutrition. There is a loss of nutrition with a corresponding loss of strength and lowering of vitality. Physical weakness therefore points to disease of the stomach and digestive and nutritive tract. When this disease is cured by

"Golden Medical Discovery" perfect digestion and nutrition are re-established and the weak body becomes strong again.

"When commencing to take your 'Golden Medical Discovery,'" writes Mrs. Virginia F. Griffith, of Flatport, Mercer Co., W. Va., "the doctors said I had chronic inflammation of the liver, stomach and bowels, also some kind of female trouble. My neighbors told me after I got better that they thought I had consumption, and no one thought I could get well. This was my condition when I first wrote to you. After being sick over a year and taking doctors' medicine and all kinds of patent medicine recommended, my stomach and bowels were in a bad condition, so that the lining of my stomach and bowels peeled off, leaving them as sore and raw as ever a sore could be on the surface of the body. Everything I ate hurt me so I could eat nothing but a little rice or an egg. My chest was so sore all through that when I would draw my breath it seemed like a thorn pricking me. Expectoration was almost constant. There seemed to be a large lump in my left side. It is impossible to describe all the aches and pains, as it seemed every organ of my body was more or less involved. I have taken nine dollars' worth in all of your medicine, and consider myself a well woman."

Sick people, especially those suffering from chronic diseases, are invited to consult Dr. Pierce, by letter free, and so obtain, without charge, the opinion of a specialist on their ailments. All correspondence strictly confidential. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

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'ARE YOU A PRISONER?'

THOUSANDS of men are prisoners of disease as securely as though they were confined behind the bars. Many have forged their own chains by the vices of early youth, exposure to contagious disease, or the excesses of intemperance. They feel they are put the men they ought to be or used to be. The vim, vigor, and vitality of manhood are lacking. Are you nervous and despondent? Tired in the morning? Have you to force yourself through the day's work? Are you irritable and impatient? Are you irritable and excitable? Eyes sunken, depressed and haggard looking? Memory poor and brain fagged? Have you weak back, weak knees, and losses at night? Deposit in urine? Weak sexually?—you have

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Bear and Bull In Combat

Story of the Last Fight of Its Kind In the Santa Teresa Valley

Over half a century ago, before the discovery of gold, while the sons of old Castile still dominated what is now the state of California, the rearing of cattle was the chief and practically the sole industry of that then isolated region of the Santa Teresa valley. In October and November the vaqueros rounded up the wild herds for slaughter, and it was then that social festivities were indulged in, then hospitality at its highest. Carretas, with solid



THE GRIZZLY WAS GROWING WEAK.

wheels left thick for the hub and beveled to a rim of four or six inches. They stopped at the ranchhouse. They had bottoms and sides of stretched rawhide, and the burdens they carried were stately senoras and slim, velvety eyed señoritas. There were dancing and feasting, but most exciting of all was the Pelea de Oso, the bear and the bull fight.

In those days the grizzlies were California's best hunters. With the practiced eye of a butcher, they marked the plump steer; then lay in a swale where the grass was tall and imitated the cry of a calf. Soon the drove was bellowing about them, and when a little later the frightened cattle galloped back again over the hills their fastest and tenderest comrade was always left behind.

That was why bear hunting came to be the most popular pursuit of the young men at the Santa Teresa, and sixty or seventy of these furry butchers were caught and fastened every season to the white oak tree which still stands in the Santa Teresa valley. Sometimes in the slaughter months there was a bull and grizzly fight every afternoon in the corral, but these customs began to wane when the century grew middle aged and men with the cool blood of the north and the east in their veins came surging into the state, eager for something more enduring than the gold of the poppies.

The last celebration of the kind was in November, 1851. The second son of the house of Bernal was to be married, and there were to be two weeks of merrymaking at the ranchhouse. For days the hornillas were kept hot with oak logs, breads were baked, preserves and sweetmeats made and put away, and three of the fiercest bulls were staked just back of the corral.

The day before the wedding five young men swung into their saddles, took their stoutest riatas and rode out of sight behind the bare brown hills. They had reached Green canyon, when the foremost among them drew a sudden rein. There, not 300 yards away, was a young she bear, a mother with twin cubs and a mammoth grizzly. Five pointed muzzles had already scented the approach of the enemy, and five pairs of brown eyes were on the lookout. With a grizzly the instinct of protection for his own is strong, and the big fellow clumsily shoved himself to the front, his eyes sullen and red. One of the men plunged his spurs into his mustang. A whitened sycamore lay just across the trail, and in his effort to clear it the pony caught his foot and threw his rider to the underbrush.

The grizzly gave a note of warning, but young Bernal dashed forward, his riata swinging high. "Jump!" he cried. "For God's sake, it's your only chance!"

As the frightened mustang pumpled him the young man caught the pommel of the saddle and swung himself up behind Bernal. Other riatas were flying. They bit through the shaggy fur. They snapped and snarled around the flat brown feet.

When the shadows of the canyon dissolved in the purple of the hills, the men made a sled of sycamore saplings, strapped on their prize, and five sweating ponies drew it across the open-home. So the last victim, weighing 1,200 pounds, came to be fastened to the white oak tree, and the sun smiles down today on round dark scars made half a century ago.

The next morning the wedding party started on horseback for the Santa Clara mission. The groom and the brides-

maid rode in front, then followed the bride and the best man.

That afternoon the seats of the arena were gay with life and color. Twice the big bear was thumped by his hind foot to the fore foot of the bull. Twice he crouched and threw his opponent, bit out his tongue and severed the muscle behind the brain. The men shouted and waved their serapes. The women were in ecstasies. They stood up and clapped their hands and threw flowers down into the arena. The third bull was led out and thumped, but the grizzly was growing weak. The strain had been too long. He raised himself with an effort, swayed unsteadily upon his haunches and, with a cry almost human in its pain, lunged forward. The bull shook the blood and entrails from his horns, and the last fight at the Santa Teresa was done.

Paris Scientist Has a Bout With Electricity

Dr. Andre Broca, professor in the Paris School of Medicine and noted as a scientist, was recently apparently shocked to death by electricity, but soon recovered and thus describes his sensations:

On the day in question we were making various trials in regard to currents of high frequency.

My mind became absorbed, and I inadvertently seized two electrodes in my hands.

I was thrown down with great violence by a general muscular tetanus, including such a stiff lockjaw that my jawbones and muscles hurt me for two days afterward. I had had time to make a great but useless effort to let go the electrodes. On the floor I must have been conscious during at least two seconds, for I distinctly remember physical pain and mental anguish. I recollect the experiments of Prevost and Battelli, and I said to myself very clearly:

"This is an alternated current. My heart is going to stop. I am doomed." Then I tried to cry out to M. Turchini, my assistant:

"Turchini, cut the circuit!" But I could only utter a formless moan.

Immediately thereafter I lost the sensation of the existence of my hands and arms. I noted that symptom, experienced the abominable distress of feeling death invading oneself and rebelled against being thus killed in full vigor of body and mind.

Then I lost my senses absolutely.

M. Turchini having cut the circuit, he and my other assistants, all in great alarm, picked me up and with admirable promptness did what was necessary to revive me.

They say that I recovered consciousness almost immediately.

Struggle For Life With a Monstrous Bear

In a battle that meant life for the winner and death for the loser J. F. Schmitt of St. Louis struggled with a huge bear in an Arkansas forest. In company with William Updemyer and three others Schmitt had gone to Arkansas to hunt and fish, and they had pitched their camp near Stonewall.

The morning after their arrival they decided, at the suggestion of their guide, to separate and hunt for deer.

Updemyer and Schmitt went on one side of the forest, and the other three followed a different route. Later Schmitt and Updemyer separated, the former following the beaten path and the latter going through the underbrush.

They had been separated less than five minutes when Schmitt saw a large black bear directly in his path. He fired. The charge of buckshot struck the bear just above the right foreleg.

With a growl he bounded toward Schmitt. Retreating a few paces, Schmitt fired the second barrel. His aim was no truer than before, and the bear began to claw at him as the shot struck him in the shoulder.

With one sweep of one of his huge paws the bear tore through Schmitt's hunting jacket and coat and gashed his chest.

Then it grappled with him. He called for Updemyer, all his strength being required to keep the bear's mouth away from his face.

The bear tore his clothing to shreds and gashed his arms, legs and body. Schmitt says he felt every minute as though he would be crushed.

Updemyer soon arrived, but he could not give any assistance with his gun for fear of shooting his companion. While he was waiting for a chance to fire Schmitt jerked a hunting knife from his pocket and plunged it into the bear's breast.

With a cry of pain the bear reared up and tried to throw Schmitt. He called for Updemyer, all his strength being required to keep the bear's mouth away from his face.

The bear tore his clothing to shreds and gashed his arms, legs and body. Schmitt says he felt every minute as though he would be crushed.

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M'MURPHY'S FLATS.

MRS. O'SULLIVAN BUYS A PIANO ON THE INSTALLMENT PLAN.

The Janitor Tells the German Grocer How Her Strong Rivals, the Countess Divito and the Barber's Wife, Beat Her at Her Own Game.

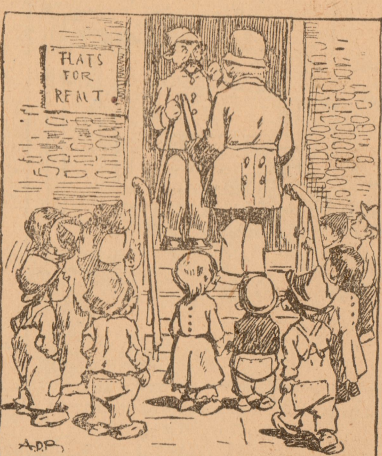
[Copyright, 1901, by C. B. Lewis.]

"UND how vhas dot asthma now, Mr. Sprocket?" asked the German grocer the other day as the janitor of McMurphy's flats entered the store with his legs dragging and his shoulders humped up.

"It's slowly taking me to the grave," was the reply. "That is, it would be if I was doing any work around the flat, which I am not. A janitor with the asthma is exempt from all work except giving advice to the tenants. I think I shall manage to pull through the winter."

"Und how vhas dose families now? I hope nobody haf some more quarrels."

"Mr. Wasserman, you don't seem to understand human nature," said the janitor as he slowly hoisted himself to the head of a barrel. "Here is Mrs. O'Sullivan, whose man Tim drives a



"HE CAME IN WITH HIS CLUB."

coal cart. Here is the Countess Divito, whose husband keeps a corner fruit stand. Here is Mrs. Torrington, colored, whose husband is a barber. They are tenants of McMurphy's flats. Each one wants to convey the impression that she is swaggy, and they go to all sorts of trouble and expense to get a lead over each other. Can't you understand that in such a strife no woman will let go until the breath leaves her body?"

"Maype I can," was the doubtful reply, "but does it do somebody any good?"

"Of course it does. The people for four blocks around are watching McMurphy's flats. If any one of the three women can get the reputation of being hoop-de-do she can lead society in the Thirteenth ward."

"Vhell, und so dey quarrel some more?"

"It wasn't hair pulling this time, but they raised a rumpus just the same. A week ago a truck suddenly backed up to the flats and unloaded a piano for Mrs. O'Sullivan. Gee, but you could have knocked me down with a feather! Tim is only earning \$7 a week and drinking up two of that, but she'd scraped up \$10 and got that piano on the installment plan. A crowd of 500 people turned out to see it unload, and Mrs. O'Sullivan's stock jumped fifty points in five minutes. When it had been carted in, she sat down to drum on the keys and kept up a noise for seven long hours. She made the other two women so jealous that they wouldn't put their heads out of the window to see the ambulance go by; but she didn't enjoy her triumph long."

"Did some one hit her mit an ax?" asked the grocer.

"Oh, no. Right away after breakfast next morning the countess started off one way and the barber's wife the other, and before noon two more pianos were unloaded at the flats. By George, Mr. Wasserman, but you ought to have been there!"

"Vhas she excitement?"

"Was she? Well, I should remark! I'm a pretty cool sort of a man, I think, but the excitement was so great that I seized a barrel of ashes and carried it out on the sidewalk without knowing what I was doing. Yes, sir, two pianos at once, with a crowd of a thousand people blocking the street and sending up cheers to be heard a mile away. Mrs. O'Sullivan pretended not to see 'em, and kept drumming away on her own piano, but it was a crushing blow to her. When the other pianos were unloaded the fun began."

"Did some fighting took place?" queried the grocer.

"No fighting; each one of the three women sat down to her piano and began to drum and howl, and of all the blamed noises you ever heard that took the cake. After they had kept it up for an hour I had to send for a policeman. He came in with his club and had to threaten to pound the keys off before they would stop. He got the racket hushed and the crowd cleared out at last, but war broke out again when the men came home at night. Tim O'Sullivan took off his coat and boots and began to dance a jig to the music of the piano, and it wasn't a minute before there was a hullabaloo over the house. The barber and his wife struck up 'Old Black Joe' with fiddle and piano, and the countess came in with a harp and a song so wild that my teeth were on edge, and it didn't take long to block the street with another crowd."

"If peoples vhas dot vhay I don't believe I like to live in dis world much longer," said the grocer with solemn shakes of his head.

"It was funny!" chuckled the janitor as he clasped his hands over his knee and winked at a basket of potatoes in the distance. "It was an opportunity for me to stand in the front door and pose, and you can bet I didn't miss it."

I was the Dewey of the hour. It didn't last long, however. The police clubbed the crowd off the street and then came into the flat and took all the howlers to the station, and next morning they got \$5 apiece and were told by the judge to raise another row if they dared. Not one of the pianos has been opened since, and our dat is as quiet as a graveyard."

"Und vhas dot all?"

"All for this time, but it won't stop there. I saw Mrs. O'Sullivan's chin in the air this morning and a gleam in her eye, and it won't be three days before she'll spring something new on the other two. I hope she will. The more excitement we have around the flat the less will I be expected to sweep the halls, wash the windows and carry out the ashes."

"Um! Um!" sighed the grocer. "How peoples can live on dat vhay und not drop dead vhas more ash I understands in my head?"

M. QUAD.

HE SWAGGERED.

The Results of a Young Man Trying to Be It.

"When I got my two weeks' vacation last summer," said the young man with the unhappy countenance, "I made up my mind to sling on a little style and be a tip-topper. I went to a seashore resort and registered myself under a high sounding name and managed to let it be known that I was the nephew of a multimillionaire by that name. It wasn't twenty-four hours before I was swaggy. In twenty-four more I was flirting with half a dozen good looking girls and the envy of all the other young men. Then my troubles began. The landlord hinted that so distinguished a guest ought to take a parlor room, and I took it at an increase of \$9 per week. Then I was told that the house had champagne at \$3.50 per bottle, and I had to order. My fees to the waiters doubled up, shoe polish advanced 50 per cent, and I had to subscribe to a hop, a musicale, an orphan excursion and three or four other things. They even struck me for a dollar to buy a sailor a wooden leg and 50 cents more to help a fisherman's widow get an ear trumpet."

"I had counted on two long weeks," continued the young man as he heaved a long sigh, "but at the end of five days I was down to my last plunk. That was just enough to get home on, but before I could start I had to chip in a quarter to help buy shoes for a fatherless boy, and when I finally took the train my silver watch was in the pawnshop. I came, I saw, I busted. I swaggied and swelled and was quite the thing, doncher know, but it only lasted five days, and I'll be hard up all winter to pay for it. I signed to be at the top, but I shall sigh no more. The drop hurts a fellow of my fine feelings."

M. QUAD.

Weary's Latest.



Lady—Why don't you work?

Tramp—Well, yer see, lady, I'm a disciple of Andrew Carnegie. If I worked, I might get rich, and Andrew says to die rich is to die disgraced.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Imperfect.

Automobilist—Say, I want this mask changed. It doesn't cover my face enough. Clerk—But it's the regular thing. "Can't help that. I find that the people I run over are apt to recognize me."—Life.

He Knew.

Cor.—Oh, papa, why have you moved the sofa out into the middle of the room? Papa—I thought you would want it there, since you have hung the mistletoe on the chandelier.—Town Topics.

Lost Memory.

"As for pickpockets," said the street car conductor, "I was never touched but once, and the affair turned out queerly enough. I had a big crowd on the car and was jammed around, and when I got to the terminus I found I had been robbed of about \$10. I reported to the company, of course, but got no sympathy. On the contrary, I was told to scratch around and make the loss good or take the bounce. I was hustling after the rhino when I met a friend who handed me \$70 and congratulated me on my luck."

"What luck?" was asked.

"Why, I'd backed a horse at seven to one and hit it. It was a queer case, as I told you. Instead of being robbed I had handed an X to a friend to back a horse and forgotten all about it. Yes, queer affair, but the daily life of a street car conductor is made up of queer affairs—very queer."

Keen Observation.

"Do you know anything about the people who have moved next door?" she inquired.

"Not much," he answered, "except that their honeymoon is not yet over."

"How did you find that out?"

"By observing. It was raining when he came home this evening, but she did not make him stop at the front door to wipe his feet."—Washington Star.

A Rod In Pickle.

Mrs. Goodsole—Why, Johnny, are you just going home now? Your mother's been looking for you all afternoon.

Johnny—Yes'm, I know.

Mrs. Goodsole—Just think how worried she must be!

Johnny—Oh, she's near the end o' her worryin'; I'm jest beginnin' mine. —Philadelphia Press.

The Destructive Boy

By JANE STORY

Half a dozen boys were on their way home from school along a city street. They were from six to fourteen years old. A few blocks away from the schoolhouse was an empty shop. The sign "To Let" was pasted inside the show window. It was very handsome plate glass; could not have cost less than \$60.

"Let's smash that sign," said one of them. They looked up and down the street. Then one of the large boys hurled a stone with all his might through that beautiful plate glass, crashing it into a hundred fragments. Then the young savages took to their heels and ran away out of sight lest a policeman catch them. And all the boys laughed as at a good joke.

Boys the world over are untamed young cubs, with the savage instinct of destruction fierce and rampant within them. It is the instinct of the naked barbarian to pound a watch to pieces to see what makes it tick. It is sometimes hard to believe there is not considerable pure devilry in boys and barbarians. What else, for instance, could make a little boy take his hat, brand new, hurl it in the air, wallow it in the dust and then use it as a football for himself and his comrades? Why should it be impossible to keep the glass in street lamps in the vicinity of schoolhouses unless there is an element of original sin in the untamed boy nature? In country places the instinct of destruction displays itself more openly than in cities because there is less restraint. Boy marauders, every one of whom can probably say the multiplication table backward and draw from memory an outline map of his own county, roam through farmers' fields, taking a hatchet along to chop and pry apart wire fences that are in their way, destroying fruit and vegetables, burning down trees and sometimes farm buildings as though there were no such thing as law or moral sentiment in this life. If there be an empty house in their track of destruction, there will be not a window left in it or scarcely a whole board in its fence.

The hoodlums who thus leave ruin in their path are as often as not the sons of the most respectable citizens of a community.

Now, mothers and teachers are the ones responsible for this savagery, and



THE BROKEN PLATE GLASS WINDOW.

we are to recall that three out of four public school teachers are women. There is a great cry at present for the teaching of manners in public schools. It is said we are turning out a lot of boy bores on the world in respect to politeness and common courtesy, especially toward women. But there is a matter far more vital than that a boy should take his hat off when addressing a lady or entering a room, and that is the inculcation of the respect due to property and to the useful and handsome things.

A higher ethical sentiment and increased refinement are what the growing influence of woman in modern times means, if it means anything, and this must show itself first in the betterment of the rising generation. Let the teacher assemble her boys and show them the hideousness of wanton waste and destruction, and let her put it good and strong. Let her tell them stories of how, for instance, window glass is made, the interesting and really wonderful transformation the crude materials go through to become the crystal clear substance which lets light into houses. Let her tell them of all the labor required to perfect the farmer's products and the boards and wire used in fence-making. Stories will always be at hand to chain the attention of her pupils. Mothers and teachers can lay it before boys how they themselves must one day be workers and employers of labor and that serious loss will be entailed on them through wanton destruction of their property.

JANE STORY.

SUCCESSFUL WOMEN.

From Small Beginnings In Business They Have Achieved Independence.

Just now I have in mind three women who from unpromising beginnings in commercial life have won a success that most men would be satisfied to attain.

Fifteen years ago Miss Helen, a girl in short frocks, was alike physically and financially the smallest sort of saleswoman in a dry goods store. There seemed no outlook for her beyond working for \$4 or \$5 a week, yet that did not induce her to slump down and say there was no use trying to get on. Miss Helen simply did her best day after day, year after year, first in one



SHE CHECKS OFF THE CHECKS.

store, then in another, wherever she could get from time to time a little increase of pay. She was sometimes put into a new department, and wherever she found herself she learned all she could of the goods she sold. In this way she became an expert in several branches of merchandise. She just stuck to her work, learned all she could and waited and hoped.

A few months ago a firm operating a great department store offered her the place of buyer for its jewelry and fancy article counters. She accepted and now gets \$30 a week and her transportation expenses when she travels to New York to make purchases.

There, too, is Miss Elizabeth. She had no especial business training, for she had not been brought up with the expectation of working for her living—so much the worse—but she was extremely quick, clear headed and accurate in arithmetical operations, and she wrote a hand—in the upright style of penmanship it was—that was as plain to read as print and as accurate so far as grammar, spelling and punctuation went. She was not a stenographer and typewriter, but just a penman who was quick in figuring. One day she saw an advertisement for an accountant who wrote a good hand. She answered it by writing to the firm a letter in her best manner and applying for the place. She got it at once on the strength of her penmanship.

She is now accountant in a grocery where there are perhaps fifty salesmen. Her task is to audit these salesmen's checks. She sits all day with the bits of paper flying to her like snowflakes and makes a note of every one and runs her eye over it to ascertain if its items be correct. She gets excellent pay, not yet enough to support a husband, but she has prospect of a handsome increase. She obtained this honorable and well paid post through writing a plain, beautiful hand and being able to add up columns of figures quickly and correctly.

The last of the three is Mrs. Virginia Louis Ralston, lately appointed fashion editor for a popular periodical. She, too, began to get her business experience in a modest way in dry goods stores. Like Miss Helen, she learned everything she could connected with her work as she went along and stuck to business. After a time she became known as a special expert in millinery and children's clothing. Next, she was sent to Paris as a buyer of these wares for her firm. The story is merely a repetition of the means used with the results widening constantly, faithful application to business and continually learning.

A little more time elapsed, and Mrs. Ralston knew as much concerning all kinds of dress goods as she did of millinery and children's clothing. Then she went to Europe four times a year, buying merchandise and studying fashions in London, Paris and Vienna. She now has the name of being the leading authority on women's wearing apparel in this country.

Where they have been tested women make generally very capable purchasing agents for wholesale houses, and they have now been tried in almost every department from hatpins to agricultural implements. They are apt to observe details more closely than men and to be more economical. One is even on record as being a hop buyer for a brewery. But to be successful in any field a woman must be no laggard and must not putter with her task in a half hearted way.

SUSAN PEPPER.

Flowers on Evening Gowns.

Roses and a few other flowers, without foliage, are seen frequently on evening gowns and are festive and pretty. Some are placed at the corners of the shoulder and others have them; any and every where. There is no set style about them.

WILL ERECT LIVERY BARN

Westfall's to Build a Fine
Brick Structure

ON S. WASHINGTON ST.

Must Get Out of Their Pres-
ent Location—Barn to be a
Waiting Room

The Westfall Livery company have purchased the Reinhardt property on S. Washington street, just south of the stores on Congress street and on the east side of the street, and will erect thereon a fine new brick livery barn. They must vacate the barn they now occupy as that building is to be used for a waiting room and freight depot by the Detroit, Ypsilanti, Ann Arbor & Jackson electric railway in the near future.

Their new location is a fine one and the company propose to begin the erection of their barn just as soon as the plans and specifications can be completed. The barn will be constructed of brick, will be 50 feet wide, 124 feet long and two stories high. It will face the west and will have accommodations for 35 horses with plenty of room for buggies and wagons and hay and feed. The building will be pushed to completion as rapidly as may be. It would have been difficult to have found a better location than this.

Excellent Recital.

An excellent recital was given in Normal hall yesterday afternoon by a number of Conservatory pupils, the following program being rendered:

Waltz in B minor, for piano... Chopin
Miss Edith Shepard.
Song, "O, Dry Those Tears," Del Rio
Miss Mabel Carlton.
Butterfly, for piano... Grieg
Miss Ella Wolf.
Song, Even-Song... Wickede
Miss Eva Chase.
Duet, "True Love is Not for a Day"
(from Maid Marian)... DeKoven
Miss Haidee Mundwiler, Mr. Howard Brown.
Fifth Valse, for piano... Durand
Miss Edith Stewart.
Song, "Your Voice"... Denza
Miss Winifred Skelton.
Sonata in D minor, for piano (1st
movement)... Beethoven
Miss May George.
Song, "Daffodils", Helen Irene Cowell
Miss Margaret Wasson.
In Blossom-Time... Needham
Miss Blanche Robertson.
Laud Deo, for organ... Dubois
Mr. J. C. Winton.

BRAIN-FOOD NONSENSE.

Another ridiculous food fad has been branded by the most competent authorities. They have dispelled the silly notion that one kind of food is needed for brain, another for muscle, and still another for bone. A correct diet will not only nourish a particular part of the body, but it will sustain every other part. Yet, however good your food may be, its nutritive is destroyed by indigestion or dyspepsia. You must prepare for the appearance or prevent their coming by taking regular doses of Green's August Flower, the favorite medicine of the healthy millions. A few doses aid digestion, stimulates the liver to healthy action, purifies the blood, and makes you feel buoyant and vigorous. You can get Dr. G. G. Green's reliable remedies at any drug store. Get Green's Special Almanac.

Major Lot Surrendered.

Manila, Jan. 29.—Major Lot and three Filipino lieutenants, with ten rifles, three revolvers and 24 bolos, surrendered to Major Anderson of the Sixth cavalry yesterday at Lipa, province of Batangas. Lot was brought in sick, on a litter. He was cordially hated at Lipa, where he looted \$55,000 worth of jewelry from prominent families. Nickerson's scouts have captured Colonel Lot, a brother of Major Lot, near Batangas.

Rural Delivery Examiners.

Washington, Jan. 29.—A central board of examiners to supervise the civil service work of the rural free delivery service of the postoffice department will be established here on Feb. 1. Clarence E. Dawson, now private secretary to the postmaster general, will be appointed chairman of the board, and several others with a similar long experience in the service will be detailed as members of it.

Islands Want a Free Port.

St. Thomas, D. W. I., Jan. 29.—The Bulletin, commenting on the published report that Charlotte Amalia would probably remain a free port, says that if this is correct it would modify the views of those opposed to the sale of the islands in this particular respect, as well as give the people a good thing to vote upon, as they would gladly see this probability made a certainty.

Dog Returned; Man Missing.

Decker, Mich., Jan. 29.—Charles Reed, aged 21, living south of Downingtown, started about three weeks ago to hunt fox at Dave Wilson's, near Port Sanilac. Several days later his favorite dog returned home on his back track, and no word has been had by the family from Charlie. The parents will begin a search for him today.

FOR SALE BY
MORFORD & SMITH, Druggists.

CALMING THE ALARMIST

No Danger of War Between Uncle Sam and Germany.

FEARS OF BIGELOW DISPELLED.

Kaiser's Request to the President to Allow Miss Roosevelt to Christen His New Yacht Considered a Most Significant Political Peace Offering, Stamping All Talk of War as Preposterous.

"Within the next six months we may fight Germany just as gayly as we fought Spain," said Poultney Bigelow, the able and well known expert on the German emperor. Now, he, too, seems to have joined the possible war with Germany shouters. Senator Lodge, according to an editorial in the New York World, is the chief exponent of this idea. He has warned the country from his place in the senate, vigorously pounding his desk and melodiously rolling his r's. Wise old men in the senate say Lodge wants another war so that he can write a history about it. Has the alert Bigelow the same ambition?

If this bloody conflict is impending, the public that must furnish the men and money for the enterprise should be told where it will be fought. Will the United States raise a million men and send them to Germany? How will the invaders be transported? Where will they land? How will they be fed, with a base of supplies 3,000 miles away, or is that problem to be solved by the capitulation of Germany's 2,000,000 soldiers as soon as the United States fleet appears in the offing? Perhaps Germany will elect to fight in this country. How will her million men be brought here and where will they land? Would nothing happen to them on the way across, with the American navy to dispute the passage? Is it to be a naval war? Ther Germany is in blind ignorance of the relative strength of the navies of the two countries? Or have the Lodges and the Bigelows discovered a vast and misty plain midway between the seas, neutral ground where the armies can clash?

Will the distinguished and prophetic Mr. Bigelow please answer? One of the peculiar reasons for Poultney Bigelow's forebodings is found in this paragraph of his speech:

"When the German aristocrat realizes that the United States has invaded Europe for the purpose of dominating the market, he is just ignorant and conceited enough to believe he can improve conditions by a fight for commercial supremacy."

If this were true, which is more than doubtful, the German aristocrat would be as ignorant and conceited as many American journalists and some senators. The German emperor and the German statesmen are able men and have full and complete information. They know that geographically Germany is more exposed to danger than any country in Europe. The empire is surrounded by foes, some of them hereditary and most of them malignant. With France on the west sighing for revenge, with Russia on the east waiting for an opportunity, Austria to the south remembering Sadowa and Silesia, Denmark in the north still pining for Sleswick-Holstein and discontented Poles and French within her borders, no country is so completely surrounded by dangerous neighbors. Invasion of the United States would mean an invasion of Germany by some one or all of them as soon as the German transports were hauled down on the horizon.

Emperor William has talked foolishly at times, but he has acted foolishly rarely. The impression that he holds war lightly is absolutely untrue. His whole record proves the contrary. He is anxious to preserve peace with France, with Russia, with Austria, with England, with everybody. He maintains a marvelous army, but he has been studiously courteous to the countries with which he might easily be at odds. He may be the war lord, for home consumption—comic papers are fond of so dubbing him—but it is preposterous to talk of the Kaiser as an autocrat who could declare war, even if he would, by the snap of his fingers or the stamp of his foot. Emperor William can no more declare war of his own volition than can Mr. Poultney Bigelow. His powers are limited by the constitution, by the Bundesrath and the representatives of the twenty odd sovereign states of Germany without whose consent no war can be declared, by the German parliament, public opinion—yea, by the press.

Any one familiar with the literature of German politics, and especially the interesting Bismarck literature, cannot fail to be impressed by the extraordinary importance Bismarck himself attached to the power of the press as an indispensable agency in the shaping of public opinion. He may have despised the press as sometimes exceedingly inconvenient and disagreeable to his plans, but all the lives of Bismarck, whether of Busch or Bucher or Low or Poschinger or Kendall or his own memoirs, show an incessant activity on his part to dictate, inspire, prompt and revise political editorials and manipulate the press in all parts of the country. Now, the press of Germany is intelligent, moderate, conservative and careful of its responsibilities. It certainly is more conscientious and far less jingo than some of our own sensational senators and jingo journalists. We venture to assert that if any person, politician or newspaper in Germany were to talk of war with the United States he would be regarded as contemptible, unpatriotic, suspected of unsoundness of mind and accused of being an enemy of his own country.

The emperor himself is a man of

ideas. He wants friends, not foes. His request to the president to allow Miss Roosevelt to christen his yacht was more than an ordinary international courtesy. It was a most significant political peace offering. In making that request and in sending his only brother, Prince Henry, to this country the emperor extends the right hand of fellowship to the United States. Twenty-five years ago such an act would have been laughed at in all the courts of Europe. Now there is not a sovereign who is not envious of the Kaiser's bold and brilliant thought and jealous of our hearty acceptance. In reality the act is a recognition straight out in the eyes of all the world of the new greatness of the United States, of our new rank, our new power and our new influence. It is a new signpost pointing to our splendid future. And it carries with it the declaration that all talk of war between Germany and the United States is but "the babble of fools or knaves—preposterous or criminal."

"A SAILOR'S FRIENDSHIP."

Prince Henry Thus Refers to His Relations With Rear Admiral Evans.

Reference made by Prince Henry, the Kaiser's representative at the launching of his new yacht in this country, to "an old sailor's friendship" between himself and Rear Admiral Robley D. Evans is explained in the following extract from "A Sailor's Log," in which the author devotes a chapter to the Kiel celebration, which he attended in command of the armored cruiser New York:

"At a reception given on board one of the German battleships I had an interesting experience. When I went over the side, I found a large company, most of them dancing. As I was not a dancing man I stood on one side to be out of the way and entered into conversation with a young, clean looking German captain, who spoke English perfectly. It was soon evident to me that he was brilliant in his profession, and we engaged in a rather sharp professional talk. I did not agree with the captain, whose name I had not caught, and I did not hesitate to speak my mind, nor did he. After a time he said he would be glad to present me to his wife, and I found her a very charming and attractive woman. Of course I had not caught her name either, but after talking with her for half an hour I noticed that a good many people seemed to be waiting to speak to her, so I took myself to the smoking compartment to enjoy a cigar. When I entered, Admiral Knorr greeted me and said:

"Evans, the prince says you are a good fellow, and he wants the emperor to know you."

"I replied: 'My dear admiral, I have not seen the prince and don't know him.'"

"Well," he said, "you ought to know him. You have been talking shop to him for half an hour, and I don't know what you have been saying to the princess during the conversation with her."

"I had been talking with two of the most delightful people I ever met, Prince Henry and the Princess Irene, without knowing in the least who they were, and I certainly told them both exactly what I thought about the different things we discussed."

A MOUNTAIN OF GOLD.

Senator Heitfeld Tells of Wonderful Find of Valuable Metal.

Out in Idaho is a newly discovered mountain of gold. Senator Heitfeld, who came to Washington the other day from that state, tells the story, says the Philadelphia Times. He says that the people of Idaho have gone wild over the discovery. In the center of the state is Thunder mountain. It is 150 miles from anywhere. The city of Boise is 200 miles away, and it is a long and arduous trail from the nearest railroad until the foot of the mountain is reached.

Senator Heitfeld says, however, that before next summer 10,000 people will be camped where there are now only about 100. And all because the richest find of gold ever known in Idaho is located in the mountain. For two or three years, according to Mr. Heitfeld, two men have been walking over the mountain because they believed it contained gold. Their patient search was finally rewarded by seeing an outcropping of quartz, and then they began to dig. They ran a rude tunnel into the side of the mountain and brought out gold enough to induce a capitalist to take a small interest in the mine for \$100,000. He came east, organized a company with \$3,000,000 capital and is now preparing to take out gold on a large scale. Senator Heitfeld says that it is expected that in a short time enough gold will have been taken out to pay the cost of establishing the mine.

The mountain is thirteen miles long and from present indications is full of decomposed quartz which will yield from \$15 to \$100 in gold per ton.

Graham Plans a Long Swim.

Carlisle D. Graham of Lockport, N. Y., who obtained a reputation as a swimmer by swimming the whirlpool rapids at Niagara falls, now proposes to swim through the whirlpool rapids to Youngstown, thence to Toronto and down Lake Ontario and through the rapids of the St. Lawrence river to Montreal, a distance of about 300 miles, in thirty days, says the New York Times. Graham will depend for assistance in carrying out his purpose upon a suit of cork, which he is now having made in New York. Of course he will not remain in the water thirty days, but will swim only so far each day as he pleases and will leave the water whenever and as frequently as he desires. A small boat will accompany him.

BOWSER'S OFF WEEK

MRS. BOWSER KEEPS A DIARY OF HIS UNUSUALLY STRANGE DEemeanor.

His Remarkably Good Disposition Astonishes Her, Causing Her to Seek Advice—It Was All For Naught, as He Is Himself Again.

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SUNDAY.—When Mr. Bowser got up this morning, he was unusually silent, and, though his socks, collar, tie and collar button were scattered all over the room, as usual, he recovered them all without once declaring that this was the worst run house in America. He usually growls about his Sunday breakfast, but on this occasion he hadn't a word of fault to find. I made no suggestion about his accompanying me to church and was utterly amazed when he announced his intention. I looked for a row when he came to dress, but there was none. He seldom or never puts on a fresh collar without blasting the laundryman's eyes, but on this occasion he even spoke of the work being nicely done. He didn't find the church too cold or too hot, the singing too loud or too low, the sermon too short or too long. He seemed well pleased, and he



HIS COLLAR BUTTON HAD ROLLED UNDER THE BUREAU.

did not make one single kick over the Sunday dinner. He read aloud to me in the evening, and, though I corrected his pronunciation a few times, he did not lose his temper. I am somewhat worried over the change in him.

Monday.—No kick as Mr. Bowser got up this morning. His collar button had rolled under the bureau, but he got down on his hands and knees and hunted it up without a swear word; found so fault with breakfast, although I thought the oatmeal was overdone; left the house in what seemed a happy frame of mind, and when he returned to dinner he brought no new fad with him; sat and read a book nearly all the evening, and when I showed him the gas bill that had been handed in during the day he remarked that it was very moderate for the time of year. I looked at him in amazement, but he smiled in return. Two politicians called to ask him to run for mayor, but he quietly refused and would not even go to the nearest saloon to talk matters over; complimented me on the way I manage the house and inquired if my money was sufficient to carry me along. I wonder if anything is going to happen.

Tuesday.—No kicks in the morning, so kicks at breakfast. The coffee was

it, in going to the theater we had to stand up in the car and were elbowed and jostled, and the conductor beat us out of 15 cents in making change, but Mr. Bowser made no kick. He was much interested in the play, and when we returned home he said he didn't know when he had spent such a pleasant evening. I was delighted, of course, but yet I felt a chill at my heart. Something awful is surely going to happen.

Thursday Morning.—I got up before Mr. Bowser was awake and deliberately hid his socks in order to hear that old familiar kick from him, but it didn't come. He kept looking until he found them and then laughingly remarked that the rats must have been frisking with them. I charged the cook to overdo his breakfast egg, but he did not seem to notice it. I scattered five or six clothespins in the front hall, expecting him to break out about reckless extravagance and the poorhouse, but he smiled blandly as he walked over them. I called to see the family doctor during the forenoon, but he could not clear up the mystery. He had known such sudden changes to mean death within a few days, and he advised me to be watchful. When Mr. Bowser came home from the office, I had a poor dinner for him, and I also informed him that the coal was out and a water pipe leaking, but that soft, sweet smile never left his face. During the evening he said that he had made a fool of himself a hundred times over since our marriage, but that he had solemnly determined to keep clear of all fads in the future. The cook called me down stairs and wanted to know if Mr. Bowser wasn't going to carry on any more, and when I said it was doubtful she gave me a week's notice. Things had become too lonesome for her.

Friday.—Same peaceful getting out of bed and eating breakfast. I insisted that he couldn't be well, but he replied that his health was never better. He had hardly left the house before I telegraphed his symptoms to mother and asked her opinion. She replied that he would probably try suicide within a week and that I had better look up all the poisons in the house. When he came home at night, I was lying on the lounge and pretending to have a terrible headache. Instead of saying that it served me right for overeating or going around barefoot and then whistling and stamping around to add to my suffering, he sat down and told me how sorry he was and did all he could to alleviate the pain. I had to get up and eat dinner with him and pretend to be cured. We had a little spelling school during the evening, and, though I spelled him down a dozen times, he only smiled over it. I told him the cook had broken two plates that day, but he replied that all crockery was made to be broken. I asked for a new hat, and he gave me the money without a word about the poorhouse. I tried to get him to go to the club, but he said he preferred his own home. The cook went up stairs very much afraid, and I went to bed to dream of tragedies.

Saturday.—Still no more morning kicks, no breakfast kicks. Mr. Bowser had only left the house when the cook packed up and followed. She said there were ghosts about. I telegraphed for mother to come, but she answered that it was impossible. I called on the doctor again, but he said we could do nothing. I never put in a worse day

THEY BOARD AT \$1 A WEEK

Many Normal Co-Eds Subsidy
On This Amount

ARE THEIR OWN COOKS

While Board in Clubs Varies
From \$1.60 to \$1.80
Per Week

"Fully one-third of the 700 or 800 co-eds at the Normal board themselves," said the keeper of a Normal college boarding house, "and their expenses are about \$1 per week. Board at the clubs is \$1.75 or \$1.80 a week and at some places this rate is cut to \$1.60, but even this is not economical enough for a large number of the girls, who prefer to buy their own provisions and cook their meals on an oil stove."

"It isn't always a case of necessity, either for one of the prominent society girls of the college lived on practically one meal a day last year in order to have money enough to keep in the social swim. This girl took her dinners at my club, and one Sunday just before dinner she asked one of the waiters to hurry up with the preparations for the meal, as she hadn't had a thing to eat since Saturday noon."

"By no means all of the students scrip on eating, and some would be willing to pay more than the club rates, but outsiders would be amazed to know how many look on the matter of board as an opportunity for curtailing expenses, and attempt to carry heavy school work with no better backing than just enough food to keep the body and soul together."

The Ypsilanti boarding house keepers are naturally not able to attain sudden riches by attempting to give three "squares" for \$1.80 per week, and every year an effort is made to organize a modest "trust" to boost prices, but the enterprise invariably falls through by the discovery on the part of half of the trust that the other portion is secretly cutting prices to the old level.

WAS TALKING THRO' HIS HAT

WHEN HE SAID YPSILANTI HAD
LITTLE FIRE PROTECTION

Board of Public Works Scores the Ann
Arbor Man who Depreciated Our
Water Supply

The statement by "one of Ann Arbor's heaviest taxpayers" on the Ann Arbor side of the Argus recently that Ypsilanti would not be able to furnish more than two hours' supply of water in case of a big fire, called forth an indignant disclaimer from a member of the board of public works yesterday.

"The Ann Arbor man showed that he knows nothing of the situation here when he said such a thing as that," remarked the board member, "for Ypsilanti is by no means dependent on the water tower for fire protection. The tower is simply a reserve to be used in case the pumps at the water station break down, and to permit an economy of energy at the plant. The pumps are kept working during the day just hard enough to keep the reservoir about full, and along toward supper time they are shut down and the city supplied until 2 a. m. from the reservoir. If a big fire breaks out at night the pumps are started up, and water furnished the fire department from the plant, without allowing any demands to be made upon the reserve, and if an extensive fire should occur in the day time the pumps would be worked enough harder to make up for the extra call."

"The water tower holds 250,000 gallons of water, and we have found that it takes five hydrants 4½ hours to empty it, running at their full capacity, which in itself is ample fire protection, as not once in a life time does the fire department run five hydrants as long as that in a stretch. Unless the whole city were burning it would not be necessary to lower the level of the reserve supply a foot, however, as the pumps would supply all the water that would be needed for any fire confined to one part of the city. The pumps will fill the tower in 4 hours, and it takes five hydrants 4½ hours to empty it, so the pumps are more than equal to the flow of five hydrants."

"From this it will be seen that a fire requiring five hydrants could be supplied with water for two hours or two weeks, without lowering the water in the tower after the pumps get working."

"The tower, when full, furnishes the same pressure as the pumps, so the pressure is practically the same at all times."

"When the Central school building burned several years ago, there was not sufficient pressure to permit of the fire being successfully fought, but that was in a measure the fault of the fire department for opening too many hydrants on one main. We have put in new mains since then, and the fire department is much more efficient than it used to be, so there is no reason to fear a repetition of the occurrence. Ypsilanti is amply protected against a big fire, that's sure."

"Isn't safe to be a day without Dr. Thomas' Eclectic Oil in the house. Never can tell what moment an accident is going to happen."

surely a little off, but Mr. Bowser said nothing about firing the cook through the window. He wore his old hat away by mistake, but he did not come home and blow me up about it. I was rather expecting to see him bring home a fire escape, a burglar alarm or a new idea in medicine chests, but he brought me a box of candy instead. The cook has observed his singular change and is getting nervous over it. She says she had an uncle who made just such a sudden change and died within the week. No kicks during the evening. We played euchre, and I beat him eight games out of ten, but he did not call me a scoundrel and cheat. Indeed he frankly acknowledged that I was too much for him. A fakir called at a late hour to try to sell Mr. Bowser a snake watch, but he wasn't even threatened. I have almost a mind to consult the family doctor about the case.

Wednesday.—Still no kicks as he got out of bed. As he came down to breakfast I saw the cat look at him in a strange way, and the cook was really frustrated. No kicks over breakfast. As he went away he said he would bring home tickets for the theater, and he left me dumb with astonishment. I felt a premonition of coming disaster all day, and when a street boy threw a stone and broke a window I got ready to face the inevitable. There was no inevitable, however. When Mr. Bowser came home, he said that such accidents were liable to happen at any time and that I mustn't worry over

in my life, and I was really ill when Mr. Bowser's step was heard at last. My heart bounded as I heard him dragging his feet. I thrilled as he banged the door open. I jumped up with a laugh as he flung down his hat in the hall. I realized that he was Mr. Bowser again. He stood there in the hall glaring around, and as I stepped into view he began:

"Woman, by the horn spoon, I want to know whether this is a house or a cooper shop?"

Then I fell upon his shoulder and wept. He had returned to himself. He was no longer some one else, but the real, genuine Bowser, and I sang a song of glad thanksgiving as he continued:

"You have driven me to the dead line, Mrs. Bowser, and I suggest that my lawyer see your lawyer and have a divorce arranged for us as quietly as possible."

Compensation.

Highblower—My first daughter married a poet, my second an artist and my third a railroad magnate.

Dimpleton—And which couple is the most fortunate?

"Oh, the first two of them. They are supported by the husband of the third."—Life.

In Pursuit of It.

Smith—Hello! Fine day. Are you out walking for your health?

Snythe—Yes; I am going to the doctor's.—Indianapolis News.

I FELL UPON HIS SHOULDER AND WEPT.